State Library

McKean County Miner.

HARRY L. BACKUS, Editor and Proprietor.
OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY
TERMS: $1.25 Per Year
VOL. XXXVIII.
SMETHPORT, PA., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1901.
NO. 42

Official Directory.

STATE.

Governor—William A. Stone.
Lieutenant Governor—J. P. S. Gobin.
State Treasurer—James M. Barnett.
Auditor General—Levi G. McCauley.
Sec'y of Internal Affairs—James Latta.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—A. G. Olmsted, Coudersport.
Additional Law Judge—Thomas A. Morrison, Smethport.
Member of Congress—J. C. Sibley, Venango.
State Senator—Myron Matson, Bradford.
Members of Assembly—P. B. Cotter, Eldred; E. A. Boyne, Bradford.
District Attorney—John P. Melvin, Bradford.
Sheriff—William B. Clarke, Smethport.
Prothonotary—G. W. Mitchell, Bradford.
County Treasurer—L. W. Campbell, Kane.
Commissioners—A. M. Boardman, Smethport; Albert Peterson, Kane; Thos. F. Hungiville, Smethport.
Com'rs Clerk—S. D. Weaver, Kane.
Jury Com'rs—Walter Ostrander, Wm. Brooder.
Auditors—A. L. Gallup, Smethport; J. Lester Ward, Port Allegany; Frank McKeown, Mt. Jewett.
Mercantile Appraiser—Alf. Evans, Kane.
Coroner—E. R. Sherman, Kendall Creek.
County School Sup't—J. E. Myers, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

Burgess—F. W. Brownell.
Council—James A. McKean, president; Mrs. J. Colegrove, secretary; J. Colegrove, treasurer; Charles McKean, C. Herzog, Chas. E. Johnson, Thomas Camp, J. A. Yerdon.
Justices—B. L. Knapp, W. Stark.
Constable—C. N. Bates.
High Constable—Andrew Ness.
School Directors—F. D. Gallup, president, E. R. Mayo, treasurer, Jane N. Forsythe, secretary, Emma Gifford, Jno. N. Apple, C. M. Colegrove.
Collector—Carl Sasse.
Assessor—J. A. Holder.
Auditors—R. C. Sasse, John Eastman, Alex Clarke.
Judge of Election—F. E. Tull.
Inspectors of Election—C. H. Burlingame, J. A. Holder.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 1½ o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.
FRANCIS H. FREEMAN, W. M.
W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Friday evening at 8 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work initiatory degree 1st meeting of each month; 1st degree on second, 2d degree on third, and 3d degree on fourth meetings.
JOHN NELSON, N. G.
W. G. HOLDER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment No. 278 meets the First and Third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
JOHN NELSON, Chief Patriarch.
H. M. CHOATE, Scribe.

G. A. R.—McKean Post No 347, meets First and Third Thursday evening, of each month at 7:30 o'clock, in the Odd Fellows Hall.
E. R. MAYO, Com.
H. L. BURLINGAME, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets Thursday afternoon at I. O. O. F. Hall.
MRS. ADELL GRIGSBY, Prest.
MRS. ROSE PEIRCE, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 182, meets second, fourth and last Tuesday evenings of each month in Wells Hall.
SHERIDAN GORTON, M. W.
J. C. GALLUP, Recorder.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 9, meets every second and fourth Thursday evening at 7:30 in I. O. O. F. Hall.
H. C. WELLS, Com.
W. H. MORRISON, R. K.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 48, meets in Wells Hall, Thursday afternoons.
MRS. ANNA B. GIFFORD, Com.
MRS. ETTA HOGARTH, R. K.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 33, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. hall, Backus block, at 7:30 p. m.
JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Secy.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every Wednesday afternoon at 3 p. m., in the M. E. Chapel.
MISS S. A. SCULL, Prest.
MRS. M. E. RICHMOND Sec'y.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 25, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.
C. M. COLEGROVE, Pres.
ADDIE E. STULL, Secy.

Phoenix Chapter, No. 15, O. E. S.—Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Odd Fellows' Hall. MRS. A. M. BOARDMAN, W. M.
MRS. LELLIE T. COLEGROVE, Secretary.

Churches

Methodist Episcopal—GAYLORD H. PATTERSON, Ph. D., pastor. Class Meeting, Sunday at 10 a. m. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday School at 11:45 a. m. Junior League at 4 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

Episcopal.—J. HEBER MCCANDLESS, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p m. Additional service at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

All Saint's Memorial Chapel—East Smethport—REV. J. HEBER MCCANDLESS, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 2:45 p.m. Sunday School 3:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

St. Elizabeth Catholic Church.—Rev. P. Cosgrove, pastor. Mass at 11 a.m. Service at 11:30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on each Sunday.

Swedish Evangelical Lutheran—P. E. NORDGREN, Pastor. Services every alternate Sunday morning at 10:30, and evening services at 7:45. Sunday school every Sunday at 10 o'clock a. m. services every alternate Tuesday at 8

Colegrove—REV. W. F. TUBBS, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.
Clermont church—REV. W. F. TUBBS, pastor. Services every other Sunday at 3 p. m.

Professional Cards.

Attorneys.

BYRON D. HAMLIN. JOHN FORREST.
Hamlin & Forrest
LAW AND LAND OFFICE, Smethport, Pa. Office of the lands of Hamlin & Forrest (formerly Keating & Co.) situated in the counties of McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and Clearfield.

Gorton & Richmond.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW. All legal business given prompt attention. Smethport, Pa.

Bouton & Gallup.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. All legal business promptly and carefully attended to. Office over Hamlin's Bank, Smethport, Pa.

E. L. Keenan.
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW. Office adjoining Residence, Main Street. Smethport, Pa.
All legal business attended to promptly.

C. E. Judd
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Over 19 Main street, Davis Block, Bradford, Pa. Dec. 20, 1894.

E. R. Mayo & Son.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Office in Odd Fellows' Building, over the Post Office, Smethport, Pa. Office connected with long distance telephone.

E. R. SHERMAN,
PENSION ATTORNEY AND NOTARY PUBLIC. Claims for Bounty, Back Pay, Pensions, &c., both War of the Rebellion and Spanish War claims given prompt attention. Special attention given to both widow's and invalid claims under the act of May 9, 1900. Office No. 80 Main street, Bradford, Pa. Telephone 302-B.

Physicians.

H. L. McCoy.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office in E. B. McCoy's drug store, Main street, Smethport Pa.

Dr. Burg Chadwick.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office next door to the Palace Pharmacy. Office hours till 10 A. M., 1 to 3; 6 to 8 P. M.

John Clark, M. D. C. M.
Office and Residence in Reilly Block, Smethport, Pa. Office Hours, 8 to 10 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.

W. A. Ostrander, Ph. G., M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
Office and Residence over Lemmler's harness shop.
Day or Night Calls promptly attended to.

G. E. Benninghoff.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, 21 Main St., Bradford, Pa. Special attention given to surgery and surgical diseases of women. Office hours from 1:30 to 3:30 and 7 to 8 p. m.

J. C. Brown.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office and Residence one door East of Catholic Parsonage, Main street, Smethport, Pa.

ROBERT HAMILTON, M. D., C. M.
Office hours—8 to 9 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.
Office and Residence in Reilly Block, second floor, Smethport, Pa.

STOP! READ! and REFLECT
And then go to
BROWNELL BROTHERS,
Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
FURNISHING GOODS,
HATS, CAPS. BOOTS and SHOES.
AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE
FINEST GROCERIES
TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT
ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.

INSURE YOUR LIFE WITH THE
Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association
OF NEW YORK.
One of the Great Life Companies of the World
Frederick A. Burnham, President.
1881---RESULTS UNPARALLELED.---1901
Over 80,000 Policy Holders, Representing nearly 200,000,000 of Insurance.

Invested Assets, over	$12,250,000
Government Deposits, over	$600,000
Death Claims Paid, over	$44,000,000

FOR FULL INFORMATION ADDRESS
GEO. M. KELLOG, General Agent,
Hornellsville, N. Y.

Brasted's Ice Cream SODA
Home Made Candy.

F. R. Young, B. S., M. D.
Office over store of D. C. Young, Main street, Smethport, Pa.
Office hours—9 to 11 a.m., 1 to 3 and 7 to 8 p.m.
Union Phone in office and residence.

DR. E. R. BAKER,
DENTIST.
Teeth extracted without pain. All kinds of dental work done promptly and satisfaction guaranteed.
☞ Office over McCoy's Drug Store.

S. S WASHBURN,
Veterinary Surgeon,
SMETHPORT, PA.
Those wishing my services can find me by calling at Palmer & Dodge's Livery Barn, Smethport, Pa.

HOTELS.

GRAND CENTRAL RESTAURANT
MONT SHOEMAKER, PROP'R.
Grand Central Block, Olean, N. Y.
Open day and night. Ladies' dinning parlor. Quick lunch for all trains. Our specialty—25c. dinners.

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL,
JAMES McGUIRE, PROP'R
Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

HOTEL IMPERIAL.
Main street, Smethport, Pa., Daniel Bacon, Proprietor.
This House has recently been greatly improved in all its appointments, making it one of the most convenient hotels in the county. Good beds and attentive clerks. The tables are supplied with all the delicacies of the season. A liberal share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited

THE FLEMING HOTEL,
TWO DOORS NORTH OF BANK,
KANE - - PA.
This Hotel has been recently built and is newly furnished throughout in the latest style.
☞ First-class accommodations for the traveling public.
JOHN FLEMING, Proprietor.

SARTWELL HOUSE,
PORT ALLEGANY, PA
Having recently purchased the above Hotel, and made extensive improvements, I am prepared to cater to the traveling public.
C. S. KING, PROPRIETOR.

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL,
ROBERT GRAVES, PROP'R.
RATES, $1.50 PER DAY. Olean, N. Y.
OPPOSITE W. N. Y. & P. DEPOT.
Thoroughly remodeled and refurnished throughout. Bar supplied with finest Wines and Liquors. Pleasant Ladies Parlors.

HOTEL HAZEL,
POTTER & CLARK, PROP'RS,
MAIN ST. HAZELHURST, PA.
All modern improvements. Elegantly appointed bar. Rates, $2.00 per day, $6.00 per week.

CHADWICK HOUSE,
D. R. McDONALD, Proprietor,
Larabee, Penn'a,
First-class in every respect
Well supplied Bar.
Reasonable Rates.

COMMERCIAL HOUSE,
W. V. PROVIN, Prop'r.
125 Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
Refitted, repainted and refurnished throughout. The COMMERCIAL is complete in all its arrangements. I am prepared to cater to the wants of the general public. Give me a call.

BAYER HOUSE,
CLERMONT, PENNA.
This house has just been rebuilt and refurnished. The tables are supplied with the best the market affords and the accomodations are all that can be desired. The bar is supplied with the best brands of liquors and cigars.
BOYD & SMITH, Proprietors
Oct. 19 1894.—1y.

M. J. Norris,
TONSORIAL ARTIST, has opened a barber shop in Gaskin & Grant's news depot, where he is ready to serve all patrons. Shaving and hair cutting executed in a strictly first class manner. A trial is all I ask, as I am confident can suit you.

BARBER SHOP,
Alfred Sturdveint.
Next door to Gallup's Store, Main St.
Shaving and Hair Dressing
In the latest style of art.
None but first-class workmen employed.
Alfred Sturdveint, Surgeon Chiropodist. Corns removed in a few minutes without pain or soreness. Also treatment for Bunions and ingrowing nails.
☞ BATH ROOMS ATTACHED.

Rooney's is the Place
to buy a nice, sweet piece of
Fresh, Salt or Smoked
MEAT
whether it be a full quarter or a small steak. And for
Fruit and Vegetables
I am always headquarters.
J. F. ROONEY, Smethport, Pa.

UNDERTAKING
AND
EMBALMING
IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR.
SPECHT & SASSE,
SMETHPORT, PA.

BAD BREATH
"I have been using CASCARETS and as a mild and effective laxative they are simply wonderful. My daughter and I were bothered with sick stomach and our breath was very bad. After taking a few doses of Cascarets we have improved wonderfully. They are a great help in the family."
WILHELMINA NAGEL,
1137 Rittenhouse St., Cincinnati, Ohio.
CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER
Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c.
... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...
Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 316
NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

ACME MILL,
GREEN BROS., Props.
MY STOCK IS FRESH
AND CONSISTS OF;
Flour, Feed, Meal,
Wheat, Corn,
Oats, Hay,
Straw, Bran,
Middlings, Hominy,
Linseed Meal, Etc.
Goods Sold for Cash only and Delivered Promptly.
Water & Hill Sts. Smethport.

Palmer & Dodge,
LIVERY, FEED & SALE STABLES.
For Sale.
Horses, Carriages, Wagons, Harness, Etc. Cutters and Robes.
Smethport, - Penn.
March 1, 1900.

TWO LOVES OF A SAILOR.

Oh, an old man sat and blinked i' the sun,
And a song of the sea sang he.
He sung a song of a mariner bold
And his sweetheart so true, the sea.
Sing ho, yo ho, sing hey!
O'er crested billows, through dashing spray,
With sails a-bulging, she scuds away—
Away, away, o'er the waters gray—
Away through the dying day!
Sing ho, sing hey!

Oh, the mariner bold his ain love pressed
To his heart and her sweet lips kissed—
Sweet lips that swore they would e'er be true
When he sailed away i' the mist.
Sing hey, oh, hey, yo ho!
Through the singing tops the wild winds blow,
Into the dark mists the ship doth go,
And the mariner sings as he rolls below,
"My love will be true, I trow!"
Sing hey, yo ho!

Oh, the lassie ashore forgot her man,
But his sweetheart, the sea, proved true!
She lulled him to rest on her heaving breast,
And her white arms about him threw.
Sing ho, yo ho, sing hey!
He went to his one true love that day
At peace in her arms fore'er and aye—
Less lasting the lassie's peace, they say—
She wed with a lump o' clay!
Sing ho, sing hey!

—St. Paul Dispatch.

RALPH HOLMES' LUCKY "HUNCH"

By Charles B. Younger.

Ralph Holmes, express messenger on a fast night train running from Chicago to Peoria, had discharged his duties in the methodical way that comes with experience and familiarity with one's daily routine of work and sank into an easy chair with a ride of fifty miles yet before him and nothing to occupy his attention but his own thoughts, the rumbling of the wheels and an occasional note of warning from the engine. Thoughts come quick and fast at such times, and so it was with Ralph Holmes. The events of the four years since he was thrown upon his own resources passed him in review as a panorama.

On the long, tedious "runs" he had often been absorbed in a reverie of this sort, but in this instance there were new and perplexing problems confronting him. He had always found much that was gratifying in one of these quiet invoices of his few successes in life, and, while he felt none the less pleasure on others, he found little in reminiscence to encourage him in certain of his desires.

In all of these communions with his own thoughts there was one central figure, and that a dear, little woman, patient and loving, her hair made silvery and her form bent by the seventy years of worldly struggle. It was Ralph Holmes' mother, and well he remembered the night of his graduation from high school when she came tottering to the stage when the exercises were over, threw her arms about his neck and wept tears of joy. It was a glad event for Ralph, for he had closed his school career with honors, but it was of vastly more moment to the little old woman who proudly embraced him, for the joy which the diploma brought both of them represented years of toil and sacrifice on her part. Ralph was a sensible youth and not unmindful of the aid his mother had given him, often at the expense of her own health and comfort. He, too, recalled on this night, as often before, the assuring words he gave his mother before leaving home some months after his graduation.

"You have given me a start, mommer," he had said, "that many a boy in better circumstances might be glad to have, and I hope you'll live to see me prove that I deserved a fair start."

Then, as the train sped on, Ralph recalled his entrance to one of the great medical schools of the city and the difficulties he encountered during the first year because of his limited means. Though he had been forced to study from the books of classmates and wait on the table at a restaurant for his own board, his letters to the little mother at home were always cheerful and full of hope, containing as little as possible of the darker side of his college life. Then, during the summer vacation, he had by a rare stroke of good fortune secured the position of express messenger. Ralph confidently expected never to experience a happier day than when he made his first "run," for if he could but hold the place it would relieve him of the anxiety that the expense of his professional education caused him.

To be sure, he had held the position and it had more than paid his own expense. It pleased him to note in addition that he had been able to send a little money home to his mother. The two trips a week the year round had interfered to no small extent with his attendance at school, but he had been as faithful as his circumstances would permit, and it seemed to Ralph, as he sat there musing, that the faculty must have known something of his struggle and helped him along. Then, too, he had been deprived of the regular hours for study which the other students had, but he had improved all his spare time. Night after night he had sat in that same old chair in the express car when his work was over and "crammed" until the whistle blew for Peoria. More than this, his dingy room in the Railroad hotel there had been a favorite place for study when he turned in after the long "run" for a few hours' sleep. The precious sleep had oftentimes been sacrificed that he might make good recitations at college the following day.

But all this was in the past. This particular night found him a senior and within a few weeks of his graduation—the culmination of his own great effort. In these closing days of his college career, however, a new desire had taken possession of him. He had felt a call to arms in the fierce warfare which involves all the medical schools at the close of the year—the relentless, uncompromising struggle for hospital interneships.

True, he was not counted among the seniors of his own school as a candidate for hospital honors. This, he knew, was not because of a poor class record, for in this respect he stood well in the front ranks, but his duties outside of school had made it impossible for him to take the "quiz class," the review of the work of the whole school course, which occupies during the last year the major portion of the attention of those who expect to take the competitive examinations for the interneships. This formality, Ralph argued with himself, need not prevent him from entering the competition when the time came. He, too, had done a great deal of reviewing in a quiet way and felt fairly well prepared for any ordinary questions which might arise in the course of the examinations. But of "catch" questions he stood in awe. But who could tell? Some would get the places and others would fail. He had made all the preparation possible, considering his condition, and why not take chances with the rest? It might happen that he would be among the lucky ones.

So, when Ralph Holmes locked the express car door early the next morning and went to his gloomy quarters in the Railroad hotel, it was with the determination to take the first hospital examination that came along, which would be on the following Saturday, and one of the days that he would be in the city.

Tired though he was, Ralph did not go to bed at once. The new excitement kept him awake. Sitting down at the table he picked up the first book that met his gaze. Why he did it he did not know, but in doing so he followed a definite impulse, a "hunch," as he was accustomed to say. Running over its pages in an aimless sort of way and having no thought of studying any particular subject he stumbled, as it were, upon a chapter hitherto unknown to him. "Tumors of the Adrenal Capsule," it read.

"Well, that's a new one on me," he murmured as he glanced casually over the pages. Inasmuch as the subject had never been assigned for study, nor, to his knowledge, had any reference been made to it in class, he thought it might prove interesting reading.

"It must be a useless lot of stuff," he murmured again as he started to read, "or we would have heard something about it. Nothing else in particular to do, though, so guess I'll just glance over it. Might come handy some time."

An hour later Ralph laid the book aside and went to bed.

When Saturday came and students from various schools gathered for the hospital examination, Ralph Holmes was among the number. He dropped into one of the rear seats in a careless sort of way, but his presence caused no little comment among the members of his own class, who expected to see him in the competition least of all others.

"What are you doing here?" inquired one.

"Oh, just happened in to see what's going on," was Ralph's indifferent reply. But when he provided himself with paper and made ready to write the others were convinced that he was more than a mere looker on.

Then came a breathless silence as the questions were being written upon the board. There was one on anatomy, then a query on chemistry, another on physiology, then histology, materia medica and half a dozen other branches of medical science. Fourteen questions had been given and had been met with suppressed groans, smiles or whispers of "Easy!" or "Puddin'!" as they found the various contestants prepared or wanting in knowledge. Through it all Ralph had maintained a countenance as cold and expressionless as steel. He felt satisfied that so far he was equal to the test, but resolved not to betray his feelings to the others around him. It was the fifteenth and last question that he wanted to see, and his impatience got the better of him. He felt something tugging. A peculiar, unexplainable something took possession of him, and as the professor's hand was raised to write the question he followed it not alone with his eyes, but with his body. He stood up, but when he resumed his seat it was with a sigh of relief that was heard distinctly in every part of the crowded room. The professor had written:

15. Etiology, pathology, symptoms, diagnosis and treatment of tumors of the adrenal capsule.

The explosion of a bombshell would not have caused more consternation among the students than did that one question, for in none of the schools had the subject been introduced, and it had been utterly ignored in the "quiz class" work.

As for Ralph Holmes—well, he's now serving an interneship in one of the leading hospitals of Chicago, and the little mother is enjoying some of the happiest days of her life.—Chicago Record Herald.

Found In a Bible.

The following story is being told in Hamburg about a most welcome find of money in a Bible, writes a Berlin correspondent:

A business man with a large and growing family began to find himself in serious monetary troubles. His wife fell ill, and the doctor sent in a very long bill, which he was unable to pay. The debtor in his distress made up his mind to sell the family Bible. On turning over the leaves before taking it out of the house he found a sealed letter inscribed with the words, "To the finder." He opened it and found the following letter inside:

In the sure knowledge that man does not turn to his Bible to read the word of God until he is in the greatest distress I have placed £100 in notes between pages 141 and 142.

A Wife's Allowance.

It is one of the most humiliating elements in woman's life in America today and one of the phases which is most uncomplimentarily reflective upon American husbands that a just allowance is withheld from many wives. No matter how small the allowance may be, so long as it is fair in proportion to the income earned, every wife should have a purse of her own, sacred to herself and her needs and free from the slightest intrusion on the part of her husband. Every wife is entitled to this, and no young man I care not how small his income nor what his reasoning may be starts married life aright who withholds that courtesy and that right from his wife.—Edward Bok in Ladies' Home Journal.

The Tired Farmer.

"Yes, sir, you simply start our automobile plow and leave it to itself while you sit on the fence here in the shade and enjoy your weekly paper and a jug of hard cider. The plow will go right ahead and break up your field better than you could possibly do it, and when it has finished all you have to do is to press the button here and stop it."

"Waal, say, couldn't you fix it so's it would kind o' steer up here close to the fence, so's I could press the button without gettin' down?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Teaching a Dog.

To teach a dog to "speak" hold some dainty before him when he is hungry. At first he will not know what is wanted, but say "Speak!" to him, and when he barks, which he is pretty sure to do when he finds the morsel still beyond his reach, feed it to him at once. He will soon associate the work "speak" with the bark and the dainty.

Taught by Experience.

"We shall need," said the officer who was arranging for the government expedition, "food supplies for six men and a boy."

"Supplies for eight men," said the secretary, jotting it down. "What else?"—Chicago Tribune.

A Neglected Apple.

Mrs. Benham—You used to say that I was the apple of your eye.

Benham—Well, what of it?

Mrs. Benham—Nothing, except that you don't seem to care as much for fruit as you once did.

IT'S SUNSHINE AND MUSIC.

A laugh is just like sunshine;
It freshens all the day;
It tips the peak of life with light
And drives the clouds away.
The soul grows glad that hears it
And feels its courage strong;
A laugh is just like sunshine
For cheering folks along!

A laugh is just like music;
It lingers in the heart,
And where its melody is heard
The ills of life depart,
And happy thoughts come crowding
Its joyful notes to greet;
A laugh is just like music
For making living sweet!

—St. Louis Republic.

THE MAN FROM NOWHERE

By M. QUAD.

Copyright, 1901, by C. B. Lewis.

I had arrived in Philadelphia from a small town in the state of New Hampshire to see a man with whom I had been in correspondence about a business affair. As he was stopping at the Bingham House, I went directly there from the depot, and as I expected to remain at least overnight I went to the office to register. I started to write my name, but as the pen touched the page my identity went from me as quick as the snap of your finger. There was no shock, no sudden giving away, but I could not for the life of me recall my own name.

"Anything wrong?" asked the clerk as he looked at me with a smile.

"Only that I have forgotten my name," I replied, with a silly laugh.

"Well, most any name will do so that you don't forget to pay your bill."

I sat down in the office and tried to recall my name, but to my horror I found that I had also forgotten the name of the town I came from and the name of all my friends. I could not tell who I came to see or the name of the city I was in. I suppose I must have looked pale and scared, for the clerk came out to me and said:

"It is one of the cases we read of now and then. The sense of memory is dead for the moment. I'll send you up to a room to lie down for an hour, and you'll probably come out all right. Where did you come from?"

"I can't remember."

"You know you are in Philadelphia, don't you?"

"No."

"You must have come here on some sort of business. Can't you recall what it was?"

"I cannot. Philadelphia! Philadelphia! Is it a large or a small town, and what state is it in?"

"You go and lie down and fall asleep if you can. The more you puzzle over it the worse you will get mixed up."

I went to a room and tumbled on to the bed, but there was no such thing as falling asleep. I was nervous and frightened, and things became more confused instead of clearer. I looked for letters or cards, but found none. I had a satchel with me, but neither that nor my linen was marked. Before I went back down stairs I realized that I had been blotted off the face of the earth. You may fail to appreciate the situation, but I can assure you that it was worse than if a doctor had told me I was a lunatic. It was as if some one had died and I had been suddenly called on to take his place without knowing anything about him. I hadn't lost my reason, but I could see, hear, taste, smell and feel. I could also remember as far back as walking into the hotel. Beyond that all was darkness. When I went down to the clerk, he saw that I was still troubled. He must have been a good natured man, for he left his duties to say to me:

"Still groping, eh? Well, don't get flurried. Go out on the street and see if the sight of some particular object won't bring it all back."

As a matter of fact, I had been in Philadelphia a dozen times, and there was no sight I had not seen twice over, but when I stepped out on the street things were as strange to me as if I had been set down in Peking. I read the signs on the street corners, on the cars and over the doors, but they recalled nothing. I wandered up to Wanamaker's, around the city hall and over to the Chestnut street depot, but it was as if I had never seen them before. A sort of panic seized me. I became afraid of myself and broke into a run and gave no heed to the pedestrians. As a consequence I was arrested by a patrolman and taken to the police station.

The charge against me was disorderly conduct, and I was locked up for the night, and it was owing to the police surgeon that I was set at liberty by the judge next morning. The surgeon came down to the cells to see a man who was ill, and I stated my case to him. He came back at a later hour and talked with me for a long time. I think he was perfectly satisfied that I was off in some manner, but the case was beyond him and not in his province. He spoke to the judge in my favor, however, and after a warning I was set at liberty. I had $27 in money and was free to go where I willed, but where should I go? One place was the same as another to me, as I had no name and no business. I finally decided to go back to the clerk of the hotel and get his advice.

"Don't try to rush things," he said in a kindly way. "Hang around the office for a day or two, and perhaps you'll see some face you'll remember."

For three long days I scanned the face of every man who entered the hotel, but all were strangers. Then the clerk called in a reporter, who talked to me for an hour. The result was that my case was widely circulated in the newspapers. That was before the days of illustrated daily journalism, and no picture accompanied the sketch. Friends who had known me from childhood read the story, but did not connect me with it. Several doctors came to see me, and it was generally agreed that I ought to go out into the country for rest and quiet. When I had but $5 left and no hope of discovering my own identity, I set out for the country and finally hired out to a farmer 30 miles away to assist in the haying. When the haying was over, I staid on. I staid because I did not know where else to go or what else to do. They gave me a name, and I answered to it because all names were alike to me.

I had been with the farmer nearly two months when memory came back, and it came as suddenly as it departed. We had been digging potatoes during the day, and my mind had been worried more than usual. When we reached the house, half an hour before sunset, we washed up and were about to sit down to the table when my name came to my tongue, and I shouted it out and began dancing around the room. No shock took it away, and no shock brought it back. There was no breaking of a dish or other accident, but the steam was quietly turned on, and the wheels of memory began to revolve again. In my exultation I ran out and shouted my name to the cows in the barnyard and the pigs in the pen, and with chalk and pencil I wrote it down wherever I could reach. The name came first, and then I remembered where I lived and my journey to Philadelphia. I could clearly recall my arrival and everything up to the moment I started to write my name on the register. I left the farm next morning for home with memory as clear as a bell, and they said my facial expression had so changed in a single night that they could not recognize me as the hired man John.

I had been advertised for, hunted for and given up for dead, and you may guess that my return created a sensation. As a matter of fact, I had been dead. I had lost my own identity and taken that of a stranger. I do not know the feelings of a madman, but if they can be stranger than the nightmare oppressing a man who has lost himself and been blotted out I do not wonder that they mumble and curse and cry out in their despair.

A Fable With Two Morals.

Two young men once started in life with equal prospects. One of them had a yearning to see the world, but the other had no desire to stray far from home. He said his native township was good enough for him.

The man who wanted to see things started out, and after many years and much traveling, during which he had looked upon most of the wonders of the globe, he was arrested one day as a tramp, and because he had neither money nor friends he was "sent up" as a common vagrant.

The man who said home was good enough for him sat around most of the time and played checkers with old people who had nothing else to do. He never went to a circus or the county fair for fear some villain of the deepest dye might pick his pockets, and he wouldn't haul his crops to market because he thought it was more than likely that he would be cheated if he did.

The farm he worked was very poor, but he wouldn't move from it to a better one because he said he was used to it and might not get along well in new surroundings. At last he quit putting out crops, for he saw that it was only a waste of good seed, and one day the overseers took him to the poorhouse.

Moral.—A rolling stone gathers no moss and inaction brings stagnation.—Chicago Herald.

When the Queen Was Undressing.

Guizot, the French historian, told the following incident of his first visit to Windsor castle:

"On Wednesday evening at Windsor castle the queen retired at 11 o'clock. We stayed behind talking for half an hour. At midnight I set out to find my own apartment, and I lose myself in the galleries, saloons and corridors. At last I slowly open a door, taking it for mine, and I see a lady beginning to undress, attended by her maid. I shut the door as fast as I can and begin again to search for my own room. I at last find some one who shows me the way. I go to bed.

"The next day at dinner the queen said to me laughingly, 'Do you know that you entered my room at midnight?'

"'How, ma'am? Was it your majesty's door that I half opened?'

"'Certainly.' And she began laughing again, and so did I.

"I told her of my perplexity, which she had already guessed, and I asked whether if, like St. Simon or Sully, I should ever write my memoirs she would allow me to mention that I had opened the queen of England's door in Windsor castle at midnight while she was going to bed. She gave me permission and laughed heartily."

A Tarantula's Jump.

"There are strange sights in Porto Rico," said a returned traveler. "Tarantulas are one of them," he continued, "and you should see a tarantula jump! One of them went through a marvelous performance, with myself and a dog for spectators. The dog's barking awoke me early one morning, and I slipped into my shoes and ran out. Spot—that's the dog's name—was making frantic plunges at an enormous tarantula, as big as my palm and its legs covering as much ground as a soup plate. Its wicked black eyes made me creep.

"All of a sudden the thing shrank up like a sponge and jumped for the dog. I give you my word, it jumped fifteen feet if it was an inch. Twice the dog ran under the spider's jump—fact. Others were watching by this time, and they all saw it. Usually, though, he just side stepped a bit.

"I broke up little pieces of a branch of a tree and hurled them at the tarantula. My aim was just good enough to stir him up. At first he kept jumping away from us, but Spot always herded him back again. Then he jumped straight for us. At last a lucky shot keeled him over, and a few strokes with a convenient club finished him."—New York Times.

The Subjection of Man.

"No, I never have a bit of trouble with my husband," remarked the frail little woman with the intelligent face. "In fact, I have him right under my thumb."

"You don't look very strong," doubtfully commented the engaged girl.

"You mistake me, my dear. "It's a mental, not a physical, subjection."

"Would you mind telling me how"—

"Not a bit. Always glad to help any one steer clear of the rocks. First of all, you must know that a man in love is the biggest sort of a fool and says things that make him almost wild when he hears them in after life. I realized it, and from the very beginning of our courtship I kept a phonograph in the room, and every speech he made was duly recorded. Now, whenever my husband gets a little bit obstreperous I just turn out a record or so. Heavens, how he does rave! But he can't deny it. They always will, though, if you don't have proof positive."

"Thank you," gratefully murmured the engaged girl. "I'll get a phonograph this very day."

He Liked It.

Wife—How do you like my new hat?

Husband—The idea of paying big prices for—

Wife—Big prices! Why, I made it myself.

Husband—Um—yes—er—as I was saying, the idea of paying big prices for such monstrosities as the milliners are showing! Now, your hat is a work of art. Looks as if it came from Paris. Beautiful, my dear!—New York Weekly.

Extravagance is not always altogether bad. It leads a people who are making money to thrust it into circulation instantly and thus give the needy a grab at it.—Galveston News.

IN THE NIGHT.

I heard the footfall of the hail;
The armies of the sky
Were coming down amid the gale,
And rank on rank marched by.

I heard the thunder's cannonade,
The beating of his drum,
I saw the lightning's flashing blade,
The hosts of heaven had come!

The mighty legions crossed the roofs
And stormed the distant hill;
Faint grew the sound of tramping hoofs,
And, lo, then all was still.

At morn I saw dead crimson leaves
Far o'er the wide world tossed,
And now the lonely autumn grieves
For all that she has lost.

—Woman's Home Companion.

BILLY BRAG

His name was Phineas Ellsworth, but we boys at the "HX" ranch called him Billy Brag for reasons which ten minutes' conversation with him would make obvious even to a total stranger. To say that he was opinionated is drawing it very mild, and to state that the chiefest of his opinions was the particularly excellent one he held of himself is superfluous.

Those were humdrum, monotonous days at the "HX," and there was scant opportunity for Billy to exhibit the courage, prowess, skill, ability and so forth which—we had his own oft repeated statements for it—he possessed to a remarkable degree.

Once in awhile something would happen to relieve the monotony, but Billy somehow or other was never on deck to show what he was worth. He always turned up afterward with: "Huh! Ye galoots jes' make me ache all over! W'y, any bloomin' tenderfoot c'd 'a' tol' ye better'n that!" or, "That wuz a fool trick. Now ef I'd been thar I'd 'a' did so an' so;" or, "Huh! D'ye call that anythin' ter menshun? W'y, back thar on th' Keya Paha we used ter let th' kids an' wimmen do that kind o' work!"

And so it went for nearly a year, and, though we invented many a plan to give Billy an opportunity to show his worth, he managed on one pretext or another to keep out of our snares.

One day Cale Snelling, who was out looking up some stays, fell in with a maverick steer feeding in a coulee and, thinking at first that it was an "HX" critter, rode toward it. But the beast was what is known as a "bad un," and, horns down and bellowing with rage, he turned and charged on the startled cowboy. Cale tried to turn his pony and run, but the animal was green and only reared and snorted. Cale thought he was about to take a place herding clouds, but he yanked his gun and let go, catching the steer right between the eyes and dropping it not more than ten feet away.

Cale was a bit new in the business, and he was rather pale when he rode up to the ranch and related his experience, but there was a triumphant tone in his voice as he told of his successful shot from the back of a bucking pony.

Billy listened with a superior air. "Huh!" he remarked disdainfully. "What ye wanter kill 'im fer? Ye c'd jes 'z well 'creased' an' roped 'im. Some folks never hev no r'gard fer prop'ty. Waste not, want nothin'."

We all groaned and proceeded to congratulate Cale on his luck, but Bill did not seem to care. He was getting used to our irreverence. It may be noted, however, that when we tried next morning to get Billy to take a galloping shot at the stripe in a blanket nailed on to a shed door, to see how near he could have come to "creasing" a mad steer from the back of a fool pony, our proposition met with scorn. "Where ye go ag'in," said Billy. "What's th' blame use o' wastin' er whole lot o' ca'tridges jes' ter convince er mess o' gabblin' egiots that er thing kin be did? Aw, go off an' try poundin' sand in er rathole fer yer wits. Bet ye can't even do that." And he rode off, much offended.

When Joe Fleming, brother of the boss, and Hank Barr had a brush with half a dozen Indians and just escaped with their lives, leaving a bunch of fat cattle to be run off by Uncle Sam's dear, sweet proteges, Billy's opinion was at once forthcoming. "Huh! Ye mout jes' 'z well saved mos' o' th' critters an' got them thievin' red cusses too. W'y didn't ye, w'en ye seed 'em ridin' down on ye, jes' kill three or four critters an' pile 'em up fer er barricade. That'd ben better'n losin' th' hull bunch."

When Bob Hall, a cowboy from the "3 Bar," the next ranch—one of the meanest, ugliest, most quarrelsome bullies who ever flourished a gun—got killed at the hotel in town by an unoffending tenderfoot whom he had tried to compel to take a drink, Billy, as usual, had something to say. "Huh! That's them tenderfeet all over. They think ef er man tries ter hev fun with 'em hyar that they've got ter shoot, an' shoot quick. Th' galoot oughter've jes' took Bob Hill by th' scruff o' th' pants an' kicked or throwed 'im out, an' Bob 'Id've pollygized too quick. Bob Hall never had no sand."

All the same, there was an old story to the effect that once when Billy had been unaccountably absent from the ranch for three or four days he had been in town, devoting considerable attention to keeping out of the belligerent Mr. Hall's way.

But Billy's opportunity came one day. He had been laid up a week and was still lame as the result of being on the side next the ground when his pony stumbled and fell one day and was sitting at the door one morning about 11:30 when the stage came along. Several of us were in the ranchhouse and were somewhat surprised to hear the wheels outside, for the stage road was two miles from the ranch. As we crowded to the door we saw "something was up," for Dyer, the driver, looked excited.

"Mornin', gentlemen," he said. And then to Boss Fleming: "Fleming, I expect to be hel' up over by Five Mile creek. Kin one o' the boys go with me? I'll get another man at Parker's, an' I ruckon three'll be 'nough."

"Why, yes, of course," was the reply. "You can have more if you want 'em. I'll go myself. But why didn't you bring guards if you're carrying any valuables?"

Dyer explained. The night before he had noticed three suspicious looking characters in town and observed that they eyed him considerably. This morning he had started early, hoping to pass all the places favorable to a "hold up" before the three tough looking gentlemen had time to get located. He had felt a bit backward about bringing guards, as he did not like to appear cowardly, and besides his suspicions might be groundless, and the laugh would be on him. There were no valuables except the mail bags.

But the three strangers had passed him a mile back, evidently in a hurry to get somewhere; hence his visit to the "HX."

Fleming turned to get ready to go—he was not the man to send somebody else into danger—but he was met at the door by Billy, "heeled" with two revolvers and a Winchester.

"Hello, man!" ejaculated Fleming. "Didn't you hear me say I was going?"

"Don't care ef ye did," answered Billy curtly. "Thar's plenty work ter do, an' my laigs is too stiff ter straddle any blame broncho." And he climbed painfully up on the driver's seat, and the stage rolled away, leaving us staring at each other, unable to believe our eyes.

The stage did not reach the Five Mile nor did it reach Parker's. At a place two miles west of the "HX," where the road traversed the edge of a bluff overhanging a deep ravine, there were three shots fired, and brave Walt Dyer and his two team leaders fell into the road. Then there were more shots—a rattling fusillade for two or three minutes—then silence.

When we got to the scene we saw Billy Brag lying across the body of the driver, supporting himself on one elbow and keeping "the drop" on a man who stood holding up one arm—the other was shattered and hung limp. Two dead men beside Dyer lay in the road. The wheelers were quiet now, but their hoofs had cruelly mangled the bodies of their prostrate comrades in front.

"I knowed ye'd come, boys," said Billy, "else I'd had ter kill this un, 'stead o' savin 'im fer a little necktie party. They got Dyer fust lick, but w'en they run up ag'in Phin Ellsworth they ketched er tartar. Guess I kin die off real peaceful now."

But he did not die. With a ball in his leg, another traveling [illegible] somewhere on his inside and a wound in the throat which causes his voice to [illegible] in a ludicrous way he still lives and brags of this very exploit.

The Superior American Women.

After many happy weeks spent in the States I am not in the least surprised that Englishmen should [illegible] American women. They show their good taste—I should do the same were I a man. Nor am I surprised that American women should prefer Englishmen for the same reason [illegible]. There is a delightful freedom, an air of comradeship coupled with pleasant manners and pretty looks in the American woman which is most attractive. Her hospitality is unbounded, her generosity thoughtful, and she is in every way an all round good sort.

The American woman is an excellent speaker. It is surprising to hear her oratory at one of her large club luncheons, such as the Sorosis in New York. The clubwoman is young and handsome, well dressed and pleasing, and she stands up and addresses a couple of hundred women just as easily as she would begin a tete-a-tete across a luncheon table. She is not shy, or if she is she hides it cleverly.

There is no doubt about it—the American dame is a great personality, but either she will have to educate her sons to her own level or descend from the pedestal on which she now reigns. Which will it be?—Mrs. Alec-Tweedie in London Exchange.

A Daring Argument.

A quick witted and daring western lawyer once saved a guilty client from sure conviction on a charge of poisoning. It was proved that the poisoning had been done by means of certain cakes, a portion of which was produced in court. When the counsel for the prisoner had finished his speech, he said: "And these, gentlemen of the jury, are some of the alleged poisoned cakes. We declare to you, gentlemen of the jury, that they are not poisoned cakes. They are as harmless as cakes ever were made, and in order, gentlemen of the jury, to show you that these cakes are not poisoned, I will eat one of them right here in your presence."

And he did eat one. He took good care, however, to leave the room at the earliest opportunity and to make a bee line for an adjoining room, where he had an emetic in readiness and an antidote. But the jury never heard of the emetic or the antidote until the lawyer's client had been acquitted.

His Prize.

An amusing story, which may perhaps be entirely true, is told of a near sighted but energetic member of the Russian secret police.

He was walking through a frequented street of St. Petersburg at night when he spied high up on a lamp post a placard.

"Aha!" he said to himself, [illegible] mischief on the instant [illegible] action. "That's one of those [illegible] notices about his majesty [illegible] must come down at once!"

With some difficulty, being of stout build, he succeeded in climbing the post and dislodging the placard. He [illegible] to the ground, and there, peering at it by the light of the lamp, he read [illegible] Russian words, the English equivalent for which is the well known [illegible] "Wet Paint!"—Youth's Companion.

Blue and Other Eyes.

An optician is thus quoted by the Philadelphia Record: "Nine tenths of the railroad men, pilots and others whose business keenness and correctness of vision are a necessary adjunct possess blue eyes. Haven't you ever noticed the penetrating quality of a look from an azure tinted eye? [illegible] have? The cold, steady look from such an eye appears to read you through and through. In a great many years of practice I've discovered that very few blue eyed people are compelled to wear glasses. Blue eyes are very attractive, but brown eyes are the most beautiful. Intellectuality is usually denoted by gray eyes, and hazel eyes indicate a talent for music. The commonest eye is the gray eye, and the rarest is violet."

Insect Plagues.

The insect plagues of summer are no matter of jest. Man must strive with them as he strives against the other hostile forces of nature. He must fight the Hessian fly or the wheat crop will not be garnered, he must fight the weevil or the grain will perish in the bins, he must fight the army worm or the cattle will starve in the pastures, he must fight the tent caterpillar and the borer or his forests will wither and the streams disappear. The entomologist, therefore, wages the war of civilization against forces all the more terrible because of their minuteness and apparent insignificance.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Some Girls.

Some girls, when asked to elope, are like ice. At first they are cold and repulse you; then they melt and run away.—Whitewater (Kan.) Independent.

The etiquette that makes us do an insincere act is an etiquette to be avoided. Honesty of action is the foundation of the finest manners.—Ladies' Home Journal.

A Fact.

Mr. Jones—Madam, let me tell you that facts are stubborn things.

"What a fact you must be," replied his wife.—Exchange.

McKean County Miner
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY,
HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

SMETHPORT, THURSDAY, OCT. 17, 1901.

Republican Ticket.

FOR SUPREME COURT JUDGE
WILLIAM P. POTTER
of Pittsburg.

FOR STATE TREASURER
FRANK G. HARRIS
of Clearfield.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER,
A. W. BOYD,
of Bradford.

FOR CORONER,
B. H. HALL, M. D.,
of Bradford.

FOR COUNTY AUDITOR,
B. G. BARTLE,
of Port Allegany.

REPUBLICANS stand by Republicanism, and all that Republicanism stands for.

BY voting a straight Republican ticket this fall you are dealing a death blow to the enemies of protection and prosperity.

JOHN R. Reed, of Decatur, Ind., was the oldest veteran to march in the parade at the Grand Army Encampment at Cleveland. He is 103 years old.

THE Union party opposes the Republican county nominees because they are Republicans who stand by their party. That is the only fault they find against our candidates.

THE William McKinley National Memorial Arch Association will raise $[illegible] for an arch to be placed at the Washington approach to the proposed memorial bridge to connect Washington with Arlington.

WHAT does a Democratic platform or Democratic resolutions stand for, anyway? After a grandiloquent declaration of "principles" and a positive announcement that there would be no fusion, the terrified unterrified are rushing pell-mell into fusion with the Union party, which is their only hope of salvation. And that is a mighty slender hope—Erie Gazette.

IN referring to the subject of forestry culture the Indianapolis Journal says: The friends of forestry might hunt a long time for a stronger argument in favor of timber culture than one furnished by a dispatch in the Journal of Friday. It showed that the standing timber on a large farm in Wabash county was bought two years ago by certain parties for $50,000; sold by them to a lumber syndicate for $55,000 and after being sawed up netted the last owners a profit of 100 per cent. on their investment. Trees will make money for their owners if they are given half a chance.

THE Union party filed nomination papers on Tuesday. The object of the Union party is to defeat honestly nominated Republicans. This party is under the leadership of disappointed Republican politicians who want to ruin the party they cannot run. They have set up such a howl of reform that they have a small following of honest Republicans, but that following is dwindling day by day as they learn the true purpose of this gang. Select the leaders in the state, the county or your own election district, and in nine cases out of ten you will find where these same Union party reformers have been turned down for office to make room for better and purer men.

THE Port Allegany Reporter, which is nothing if not independent politically, has this to say of fusion in this state: The so-called Union party that we hear so much about this fall, is composed of a curious mixture. They are Democrats of the Gordon and McClure stripe, who are opposed to the regular Democracy. There are professional reformers that have made "reform" a business for so many years that they have grown gray in their attempts to overturn the local governments, no matter of what complexion they might be. There are thick and thin followers of Wanamakerism, who think that they see an opportunity to smash the Republican party in the interests of the election of John Wanamaker to the United States senate. It swings aloft the hypocritical banner of "reform," and is actually engaged in undoing all that has been accomplished in behalf of any sort of reform in politics in this state.

Personal Abuse.

The course being pursued by the Philadelphia North American in this campaign has disgusted even those papers working with it in their efforts to disrupt the Republican party. There is no more persistent opponent of the latter party in Pennsylvania than the Philadelphia Times, yet it cannot be denied that it is not only able in its discussion of leading questions of interest to the people, but it is decent in its treatment of those who differ with it. The viciousness of the attacks of the North American on the Mayor of Philadelphia is so indecent that even the Times cannot stomach it. In an editorial in that paper on Thursday last, after asserting that the administration of Mayor Ashbridge has had no more outspoken critic than the Times, it says:

"None the less, Mr. Ashbridge is Mayor of Philadelphia, elected by the unquestioned suffrages of a majority of the citizens. In assuming the responsibilities of this high office he did not part with his rights and immunities as a citizen, and with the respect that is due his station he is entitled also to at least that degree of decent consideration that men are accustomed to show to one another in ordinary intercourse. Whatever Mr. Ashbridge's official faults, they cannot justify such persistent and malignant personal abuse as is heaped upon him by the North American, for example. The suggestion Mayor Ashbridge "caught masked at midnight coming out of the city's safe with a bag of coin in each hand" may be only a metaphorical exaggeration, but such phrases as that "there are many men digging ditches who have better brains than Mayor Ashbridge"—to quote only one of many of the same kind from the North American editorial page, pass the limits of public criticism. This is mere coarse abuse and mud-slinging, that cannot affend Mayor Ashbridge more than it offends those who are earnestly and seriously opposed to the political methods which Mayor Ashbridge represents.

"It is because of this offense, and of the injury it does the cause of clean politics and decent government, that this personal vituperation is to be deprecated. It not only gives an excuse for the retaliatory personalities of vulgar defenders of the machine, and so degrades the whole tone of public discussion, but it creates a personal sympathy for the object of the attack to which his official relations do not entitle him."

Election is About Here.

Bradford Star, Tuesday.

There are hundreds of men in McKean county who voted for Hon. Lewis Emery, Jr., from a personal obligation, which in some cases dates back a good many years, yet they do not consider the sentiment strong enough to influence their vote for a candidate whom he may favor.

Mr. Emery is not a candidate for any office this fall and the attempt of a few fusionists to carry McKean county for a hybrid ticket composed of candidates who have absolutely nothing in common, though they are styled the "Union" party, will fall far short of its goal.

This county is eminently Republican and will so record its vote on November 5, three weeks from to-day.

The voters of McKean county have no interest in any attempt to still further compromise the Republican party with the Democrats, and a Republican candidate who permits his name to be used on the Union (?) ticket, will see the day that he will regret it, because of the complications it will cause, both before and after election.

The Democratic candidate, of course, has everything to win and nothing to lose by trying fusing, but not so with the Republican in McKean county.

From Potter for supreme court to Bartle for auditor, the Republican ticket will win in this county, and so it should. There is absolutely no good reason why Wanamakerism should receive any consideration by McKean county voters at this time.

They are making a hot fight for the district attorneyship in Philadelphia but that is hundreds of miles from here and is a municipal contest throughout. Rothermel will lose too.

Ex-Governor Pattison came out strongly a few weeks ago against fusion, but he was whipped into line by Wanamaker and his yellow journals.

The Union (?) party presumes to attack a candidate because he is a Republican.

If his Republicanism is the only objection they can make to Mr. A. W. Boyd for county treasurer—and it is—the Republicans of this county will overwhelmingly vindicate their party and representative at the polls next month.

Fusionists rail at the Republican party for wanting candidates who will be true to their trust and leaders.

But notice the Union (?) party.

Who are their candidates?

Must they not yield absolute obedience to Wanamakerism and its kindred selfish isms?

Their position is untenable, their politics is conglomerate and their success is hopeless.

Mr. Boyd will be elected county treasurer notwithstanding the Union (?) party endorsement of his Democratic opponent and Dr. Bret Hall would be elected easily without the Democratic votes of the Union (? party.

Unity never came by discord and nomination papers.

Objection Filed.

A press dispatch dated Harrisburg, October 15, says: John M. Garman, of Nanticoke, former Democratic State Chairman, and Patrick Donahue, of Philadelphia, a deposed member of the Democratic State Committee, filed two sets of objections in court this evening to the placing of the name of Representative Elisha A. Coray, Jr., on the Democratic state ticket for state treasurer. Mr. Coray was nominated by the Union party at a convention held in Philadelphia, and when Andrew J. Palm, the regular Democratic nominee withdrew, the Democratic State Committee met here last Friday and placed Mr. Coray's name on the ticket. The objections of Mr. Garman are that the State Committee had no legal right to nominate Coray who is a Republican, because the last Democratic state convention adopted a motion that vacancies on the state ticket should only be filled by Democrats. Garman alleges also that the nomination of Coray is illegal inasmuch as the meeting of the State Committee was not legal, not having been called in the regular way. Mr. Donahue objects on the ground that he and his deposed colleagues had no notice of the meeting of the State Committee which illegally nominated Mr. Coray; that the meeting was illegal and not convened according to party rules; that at the committee meeting six persons not members, meaning ex-Gov. Pattison and others who took the places of the deposed committeemen, were present and voted for Coray was illegal and contrary to the rules of the Democratic party. Notice of the objections was also filed at the State Department. The objectors will go into court to-morrow and ask that a day be fixed for an argument. Grant Weidman, of Lebanon, and M. E. Olmstead, of Harrisburg, will represent the objectors and J. A. Stranahan and Robert Snodgrass will represent the Democratic State Committee and Mr. Coray.

Chairman Creasy, of the Democratic State Comittee, to-night announced the appointment of Mr. Palm, George R. Dixon, of Elk; John Fisher, of Shamokin; Charles E. Ingersoll, of Philadelphia, and Frank J. Fitzsimmons, of Scranton, a committee to notify Mr. Coray of his nomination. The committee will meet in Philadelphia next Monday at Democratic headquarters, to prepare a formal letter of nomination, which will be forwarded to Mr. Coray at his home.

Party Wrecking Politics.

The party wreckers among the Republicans have joined hands with Colonel Guffey and ex-Governor Pattison among the Democrats, and they have made up a ticket, not only for local offices in Philadelphia, but for state treasurer and for a Supreme Court justice. The ticket is not a strong one by any means. It represents, for instance, the personal interests of ex-Judge Gordon, Democrat; of A. K. McClure, Bryanite; of John Wanamaker, Party Wrecker; of David Martin, the boss of the old combine of Political Highwaymen.

The people are asked to support such a ticket. But why should they do it?

This is a Republican state and a Republican city. Both the state and the city conventions have placed in nomination candidates who are above reproach. Simply because a Wanamaker wants to go to the United States senate the people are asked to smash everything Republican and vote into office the personal friends of Wanamaker, McClure, Gordon and Martin. We do not believe that Republicans, as a rule, are going to listen to the blandishments and the hypocritical charges that Wanamakerism makes. We do not believe that the candidates of yellow journalism possibly can win.

Down in Washington is a President of the United States who needs the full support of every Republican in a most trying time. Pennsylvania, the rock-ribbed Republican state, is not going to be led astray because a few designing politicians wish to feather their own nests. It is the duty of Pennsylvania to stand by the Republican ticket and give support to the Republican administration in Washington.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Extract from a Letter of Rev. J. H. McCandless.

Emerging from Kicking Horse Pass in the Rockies the Columbia River is soon reached, across which we begin to enter the Selkirks, extending south west to northeast and running parallel with the Rockies. The line cut into the mountain side rises at the rate of 116 feet to a mile and the river is soon left a thousand feet below. A long line of commanding peaks come into view, one named Sir Donald being 10,600 feet high. The way through Roger's Pass at the summit is about the climax of mountain scenery. The way is between enormous precipices, and between lines of great snow covered peaks, some with their heads above the clouds. We lost much of the scenery at night and in the morning were at the great Shuswap Lake, which extends its arms in all directions like an octopus and is the center of one of the best sporting regions on the Canadian line, and along which are extensive cattle ranches. Next comes the "Black Canyon"—through a winding gorge, gloomy and desolate; then we enter upon some very peculiar scenery where the cliffs are of various colors, yellow, red rust color and olive greens and where the wearing down of rock of unequal hardness has made a long succession of grotesque forms, often decorated with the yellow sage bush and the green pine. Water power is extensively used in this region for the breaking of quartz, the stream descending perhaps two hundred feet through a pipe diminishing from twenty-six inches to the size of an ordinary hose. The force of the water will turn an axe—it being impossible to cut through it.

The mountains draw very closely together at Thompson's Canyon and the deep gorge and wild scenery are beyond description. Everything is on a scale of grandeur—almost of terror. But more is to come, viz: the Fraser Canyon, the Great Canyon, where for twenty-three miles the scenery is startling at every turn, and in looking back as the train winds around serpent like one wonders how one ever got through such places. For miles the roadway is cut into the cliffs high above the narrow rushing river below. One is shut in between vertical walls of black rock—the bottom of the gorge about fifty feet wide and the walls rising some thousand feet on each side. It all comes crowding on one so fast that one is overwhelmed with the great panorama and is incapable of retaining and reproducing all of it in memory. Everything is on such an enormous scale and so unique and singular and altogether different from other observations and experiences. The impressions of such a journey mean something more than a photographing of natural scenery in one's mind; it means impressions upon one's whole nature, forming new conceptions and starting new points of light and life, adding to one's education and experience and all that goes to make up a life.

We were glad to get to Van Couver and exchange the sleeping car for good beds in the Van Couver hotel. We resumed our journey down the branches of Puget Sound on a steamer which was a delightful ride, something like the sail among the "Thousand Islands," stopping at Victoria and Seattle, the latter being a busy, bustling place with the noise and rush of Pittsburg, a very great contrast with staid and sober, unprogressive Van Couver.

Portland was our stopping place on Sunday, September 29. The Portland House is a splendid hotel, costing above one million dollars, and was crammed with deputies to the General Convention who were concentrating there from all the northern transcontinental lines. It is simply amazing to see the vigorous life and development of the cities on this Pacific coast. From Portland Heights we had fine views of Mt. Hood, 11,932 feet, Mt. St. Helens, 9,750 feet, Mt. Adam, 9,970, Mt. Granier, one hundred miles distant, 14,440 and Mt. Pitt, 10,500 feet high, all snow capped pinnacles, nature's great cathedral like spires pointing man's vision heavenwards and reminding him to "Seek the things which are above." On the way to Frisco from Portland we traversed the pass through the Siskiyou mountains, the line following a winding course and doubling on itself, up an elevation of 4,125 feet. Mt. Shasta (14,442 feet high) was in sight for three hours, its base for 700 feet upwards covered with a purple haze, and above that the sunlight on the snow to the peak, with shadows here and there in the deep cleffs of the rock and the glacier fissures. It was a sublime picture.

We reached San Francisco on Tuesday morning, October 1st, and have good accommodations at the Occidental Hotel. The generosity of the California people is proverbial and it seems even extravagant in the arrangements made for this first General Convention of our Church on the Pacific coast. The Pittsburg deputies are fortunate in having a front seat in the convention, where every word can be heard. Mr. Howard of Emporium is one of the four lay deputies, taking the place of Mr. Reynolds of Erie, who was unable to come.

A few of the best houses here are built of stone, but the majority are frame. Some of the streets are tremendously steep, like as if we had at least two more streets above Green street on our hillside. In going over these elevations in the cable cars it is difficult to keep from sliding down the seat to the end of the car.

The business of the convention requires such constant attendance and close attention that there will be very little time for letter writing from now on to the end of the session. We will be glad to get back and find everybody well.

Washington Letter.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Oct. 14, 1901.

President Roosevelt is getting very weary of the continued importunities of Congressmen and politicians who desire government appointments for their friends or constituents. He is a warm advocate of civil service and does not propose to make any changes in the government service for exclusive by partisan reasons. Neither will he submit the members of his cabinet to the inconvenience of making changes in their departments for the purpose of creating positions for his own or for congressional proteges. These facts he has been expressing suavely, but firmly, to the host of callers that have been besieging him for patronage, but the siege continues and in a way to tell upon the most stoical patience, and patience, it is said, does not go with the President's alleged temperament. Already he has announced that he will receive no callers after 1 p. m., as he desires to devote the afternoons to the preparation of his message, which he hopes to get well under way before he leaves for Yale College commencement, where he goes to take his degree as doctor of law on the 23rd inst. It is more than likely that he will be obliged to deny himself to the public to an even greater extent and refuse to see all visitors for a stated period, a custom which has been adopted by several of his predecessors while preparing their messages to Congress.

I do not intimate that Mr. Roosevelt is not a staunch Republican, nor that he will fail to use the patronage at his disposal to further the interests of the party, but that he is committed by his antecedents to the policy that the interest of party will be most surely maintained by the appointment of men who will never fail to do credit to the party. In a word, Mr. Roosevelt's conception of his duty to this country and to his party is the precise antithesis of Tammany methods.

Rumors concerning the isthmian canal treaty still serve to fill space in the air. They are asserted beyond doubt one day and denied the next. As a matter of fact, nothing is nor can be positively known. A member of the cabinet who will not allow his name to be used, tells me that diplomatic negotiations are practically completed, and that a treaty will be presented to the senate which will be acceptable to England and which will meet with the hearty approval of the senate. He further says that Mr. Roosevelt has given this matter his personal attention, and believes he has effected an agreement with Great Britain that will reflect credit upon the party and incidentally upon his administration, but that the details are closely guarded and that everyone connected with the State Department and with the White House, understands that it will cause the President serious annoyance if "they are permitted to leak out."

The question of our relations with Cuba is a complex and difficult one. Cuban prosperity is largely, if not completely, dependent upon the trade relations she is able to establish with this country. Unless she is able to find sale for her sugar in the United States, she cannot prosper. On the other hand, the admission of Cuban sugar, free of duty, would sound the death knell of our own beet sugar industry, which is still in its infancy, but which, under the beneficent influence of protection, has made a satisfactory growth. This seems to be an instance where a generous bounty might be substituted for the protective tariff to the advantage of all concerned. A liberal bounty to the beet sugar producers would offset the injury done by the admission of Cuban sugar free, while such admission would restore prosperity to Cuba and the amount of bounty could be raised by an increase of duty levied on goods imported from countries in which we are less interested. General Hancock was once much ridiculed for saying the tariff was a "local issue." It is surely a question with different local points of view.

The Republicans in Washington are remarking with no little amusement upon the self-evident, though so far unexpressed, change of heart of the Democrats, as witnessed by the complete subsidence of William Jennings Bryan. Although campaigns are in progress in eight states, four of them at least more or less doubtful, in none of them are heard the megaphone notes of the orator of Nebraska. Not one of the state Democratic committees has invited Mr. Bryan to take the stump, but Mr. Bryan has offered his services to the Ohio committee, which committee has so far failed to make any reply to the offer, and it is whispered in tones that can be heard outside the Democratic camp, that the committee regards itself in a dilemma and wishes the offer had been "lost in the mails."

Rumor has it that Ambassador Choate who is now on his way to Washington will not return to London after his conference with the President, and that he will be succeeded at the Court of St. James, by ex Senator Wolcott, of Colorado. The officials of the State Department affirm that they know nothing of such a change, and it seems likely that the report arises more from a general knowledge of the incompatibility of the characters of the President and the Ambassador to England, than from fact. It is well known that Mr. Choate is the antithesis of Mr. Roosevelt in temperament and inspiration, and even if not yet determined upon, such a change is not unlikely.

Secretary Hay has hastened to assure the public that he has no intention of resigning his portfolio. Perhaps the knowledge that in the event of the President's death the Secretary of State would succeed to the Presidency, may have led Mr. Hay to change his mind. In any event, Secretary Gage must realize that in this unfortunate prediction, as in the case of his advocacy of Mr. Whitehead for the New York Appraisership, he has permitted himself to fall into a habit of talking too much.

The London Athenaeum, an authority on literary subjects, remarks in the course of a complimentary notice of Mr. Roosevelt, that he is more of a man of letters than any President of the United States, since Jefferson. The difficulty which President Jefferson and President Roosevelt could they meet, would have in understanding each other on subjects relating to literature, polity and science, is sugestive of how the world has moved since Jefferson's time.

Correspondence.

TURTLE POINT.

The Maccabee dance held here last Friday evening was well attended from the surrounding country. Everybody reports a good time. It seems nicer with "gas" in the ha'l.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry E. Taylor and baby, Ruth, of Port Allegany visited his old home on Open Brook last Sunday.

We are glad to learn that Rev. Moore has been sent back to us for another year. He has made many friends during the year he has been here.

The Misses Kate, Etta, Anna, Nellie and Sophia Mullin, also their brother, Ned, started last Thursday for the Pan American where they will remain for a few days.

Miss Clara M. Taylor, who is teaching school on Annin Creek, visited her brother in Port Allegany last Saturday.

(This letter was received last week too late for publication.)

There has been many improvements in Smith's Cemetery. P. H. McGill made a fine driving road around cemetery; also D. W. Derby has placed three fine granite monuments there.

Mrs. Casper Smith has gone to visit her daughter, Mrs. Sam Smith, of Port Allegany, for a week.

Miss Nellie McGill and Miss Mabel Burgess visited relatives in Coryville Saturday.

D. W. Derby transacted business in Olean Saturday.

Richard Finn is visiting the Pan Am.

Carl Tanner, who has been on the sick list, is much better at this writing.

John Brockham has returned from the Pan Am.

Mrs. E. A. Smith is having a sidewalk laid in front of her residence.

Loyd Bennett is visiting his mother in Portville for a few days.

Mrs. Henry Otto was calling on friends in Valley Saturday.

George Otto and wife was shopping in Smethport Saturday.

Miss Mabel Burgess, of Coleville, was the guest of Mrs. D. W. Derby last week.

Joe Munday, of Smethport, was the guest of his grandmother, Mrs. Edward McGill, Sunday.

John come again, maybe you can get the girls to go to the next husking bee.

LARABEE.

Miss Luella Moyer, of Crosby, was in town Saturday.

S. G. Lamphere, of Almo, was a guest of his sister, Mrs. Oscar Carpenter, Sunday.

Emmet and James Garung left Saturday for a week's visit at Buffalo and the Pan Am.

Mrs. F. C. Crandall and daughter Cecil spent Saturday and Sunday at Buffalo and Holland.

Miss Jessie Carpenter returned home Friday after spending some days at Buffalo and the Pan Am.

Mr. and Mrs. Reuben M[illegible] of Port Allegany, visited relatives in town Saturday and Sunday of last week.

Richard Campbell moved his family to their new home at M[illegible], N. Y., Monday, where he holds a position in the saw mill.

* * *

For sprains, swellings and lameness there is nothing as good as Chamberlain's Pain Balm. Try it. For sale by H. C. Wells, druggist.

QUICK AS LIGHTNING

we respond to a call. And jobs are done as quickly as good workmanship permits. No undue haste causes slighting of details No dilatory workmen to prolong a job

PLUMBING

done by us would meet with approval from a committee of experts The material used is of reliable quality Free from flaws or defects.

You will cheerfully "O K" our bill The figures are not large.

Palmer & Strong,
UNION 'PHONE 24. REILLY BLOCK. Smethport.

Armstrong's Reliable Jewelry Store

Is, as ever, headquarters for everything in the line of

Standard Jewelry.

If you wish to be ON TIME buy your

Watch or Clock

at this reliable establishment. Prices are right,

Stock is Complete,

Goods are the Best, therefore your patronage is solicited

M. L. ARMSTRONG,
Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

For Stylish
Millinery

Carrie Reilly Clark & Co's,
REILLY BLOCK, SMETHPORT.

Our Line of
Trimmed Hats
Contains Many
Beautiful
Creations,
For
Fall and
Winter.

Orphans' Court Sale.

ESTATE OF E. H. TAYLOR, DECEASED.

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of McKean County there will be exposed at public sale to the highest and best bidder at the Court House in the Borough of Smethport, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania on Monday, the fourth day of November, A. D. 1901, at 10 o'clock a. m. the following described land:

1. All that certain piece, parcel or tract of land situate, lying and being in the Borough of Smethport, County of McKean and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post the northeast corner of land conveyed to William E. Taylor; thence south [illegible] degrees west 4 perches to a post the northwest corner of the same; thence south [illegible] degrees east [illegible] perches to a post the southwest corner of the same; thence south 87 degrees west [illegible] perches to a post the southeast corner of land conveyed to Ezra V. Taylor, thence north 21 degrees west [illegible] perches to a post the northeast corner of the same; thence by south line of Water street north [illegible] degrees east [illegible] perches to a post corner, thence south [illegible] degrees east [illegible] perches to place of beginning. Containing about 20 square perches more or less. Subject always to the privilege reserved in a deed from Church's Corwin and wife to John R. Taylor dated June 2nd, 18[illegible]. And subject also to a lease of said premises by E. H. Taylor in his life time to Holmes and Gilliland, dated on or about April 1st 1895.

Excepting and reserving a piece of land 14 feet square conveyed by Edward H. Taylor to the Smethport Gas Company by deed dated November 3rd, 1887 and recorded in Deed Book Vol. [illegible] page 72.

Having no improvements thereon except such as belong to Holmes and Gilliland, lessees.

2. The undivided interest of said decedent, subject to the payment of about Fifty Dollars to D. C. Young, the owner of the legal title in all that certain piece or tract of land situate, lying and being in the Borough of Smethport, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the southeast corner of land contracted by D. C. Young to R. T. Downey and on north side of North street; thence north along said Downey's east line eight rods to a corner; thence east parallel with North street four rods to a corner; thence south eight rods to north line of North street; thence west along north line of North street four rods to place of beginning. Containing thirty-two square rods more or less.

Cleared but having no buildings thereon.

Terms of sale: Fifty Dollars cash down, balance on confirmation of deed.

LAURA M. TAYLOR, Administratrix.
Gorton & Richmond, Att'ys.

Executor's Notice.

Letters Testamentary for the estate of Mrs. Elizabeth Taylor, late of Smethport borough, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, deceased, have been issued to the undersigned. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment of such indebtedness, and those having claims against the same will make known the same without delay.

E. T. [illegible], Executor.
Smethport, Pa., Sept. 9, 1901.

Six Million Boxes a Year.

In 1895, none; in 1900, 6,000,000 boxes; that's Cascarets Candy Cathartic's jump into popularity. The people have cast their verdict. Best medicine for the bowels in the world. All druggists, 10c.

Duff's College
Gives a bread-winning education, fitting young men for actual duties of life. For circulars, address P. DUFF & SONS.
Pittsburg, Pa.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
BEST FOR THE BOWELS
10c. 25c. 50c. All Druggists.
Genuine stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. Beware of the dealer who tries to sell "something just as good."

PASADENA
KIDNEY CURE. It Nourishes, Fortifies and Refreshes the Whole System.
COUGH BALSAM. Cures Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis, Consumption, Etc.
LINIMENT. The Great Remedy for Pains, Bruises and Burns.
PASADENA MEDICINE COMPANY, BRADFORD, PENNA.

Watch this space each week. It will contain interesting news from the largest and best department store in South-western New York 13 Complete Stores.

OLEAN'S BIG DEPARTMENT STORE
BELL BROS.

Fall Opening This Week, Beginning Wednesday.

During the past few weeks our buyers have been in the markets perfecting plans for fall business, and now everything is in readiness We invite your inspection of by far the largest and most stylish line of merchandise it has ever been our pleasure to show. You will be amply repaid for coming a long way in the large display of exclusive novelties we are showing.

IT'S THE FALL OPENING OF OUR DRESS GOODS, SILKS, SUITS, MILLINERY AND DRESS MAKING DEPARTMENT.

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED

Our stock of combs directly from a comb factory, and have all the latest styles of

BACK,
SIDE
and Circle

Combs. Also a new line of Toilet Combs that are worth your attention.

McCoy's Drug Store,
SMETHPORT, PA. NEXT DOOR TO POSTOFFICE.

AT
J. COLEGROVE'S,
SMETHPORT, PA.

Can be found the latest Waist goods, London dots, Persian stripes and Old Gold, 12 1-2c yd. New Outing Flannels, Curtain goods, Underwear, etc

Try Malt-o-Vita Breakfast food, something new, requires no cooking. Your money back if you do not like it.

We have added to stock Coleman's Mustard, which is an imported article made in England. Very finest, purest goods ever sold. Try it

We have a self closing oil can which must be seen to be appreciated. Ask to have it demonstrated to you.

J. COLEGROVE.

HALF A BOTTLE
of medicine compounded from
Pure, Fresh Drugs
is worth many a full bottle of that prepared from goods which have deteriorated through age or any other cause.

We use only drugs which possess all the qualities that makes them effective.

Prescriptions
filled here are done accurately. Quantity and quality are right.

We carry a full line of Propriety Medicines.

L. K. HOGARTH & CO.
Opposite Court House.
Leading Druggists, Smethport, Pa.

"THE FAMOUS,"
CLOTHING STORE.
Central Block. Smethport, Pa.

WE HAVE THEM

at $10 to $17.50 the Military-Cut Suits. It is no use having one made to order and pay $10 to $15 more, when you can get here, Quality, Style, Fit and Workmanship in one of our Military-Cut Suits. Also ask to be shown the

Celebrated $3 & $3.50 Emerson Shoe

Each pair guaranteed "by the maker."
Our Motto: Your Money's Worth, or Your Money Back.
WM. MONHEIMER.

A Poor Quality

Of drugs and medicines do infinitely more harm than good. None but the very best are used in compounding prescriptions at this Pharmacy. We guarantee their absolute purity and strength and as a consequence our trade in this department is constantly increasing. Bring your next prescription to this store and prove the truth of our words

A complete line of
FINE STATIONERY,
Perfumes, Toilet Articles, Pocketbooks, Tobaccos, Cigars, &c., always in stock.

H. C. WELLS.

FURNITURE

You make no mistake in buying here. The stock is complete, and prices low.

CARPETS

An elegant assortment just received. Now is the time to secure best values. Remember our stock of wall paper contains all the latest patterns.

Main Street, Smethport. **Specht & Sasse.**

Delicious and Strengthening
You Will Find
Dotterweich's Pure Beer,
Made from Pure Malt and Hops
Physicians Recommend It.
DOTTERWEICH BREWING CO.,
OLEAN, NEW YORK.
Write or 'Phone for a case for family use to
A. J. WARSHOFSKY,
BOTTLER. SMETHPORT, PA.
On Sale at all Hotels and Saloons.

New Fall Goods Just Received
At Store of
D. C. Young

Many Dress Goods at Prices Much Lower than Formerly.

A new feature this week is a bargain counter upon which will be found many goods at cost or even less. Call and examine for yourself.

A new lot of celebrated Waldorf Waists, made of French flannel, mercerized fabrics, &c., from $1.00 up. Every Waist guaranteed to fit.

Fine assortment of Groceries. Try our Java and Mocha blended coffee at 35c lb.; best in town.

D. C. YOUNG,
SMETHPORT, PA., Sept. 23, 1901.

For that "tired feeling"
superinduced by high-priced tailoring, try

MILLIONS OF TESTIMONIALS
Send postal for samples to
JOHN P. SIGG,
AGENT, NEWERF, PA.

PALACE PHARMACY,
J. W. VOORHEES, PROP.
RETAILER & JOBBER OF
DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES
TOILET ARTICLES, ETC.
SMETHPORT, . . PA.

Pipes
Best assortment in town
5 Cents to $8.00 each.

FRESH BALTIMORE OYSTERS
every day in the week at
The Model Restaurant.
Families Supplied.

WOMEN TREAT YOURSELVES
Medicone ARE WHAT YOU WANT
THEY CURE WHEN PHYSICIANS FAIL
ONE MONTHS TREATMENT $1.00
Medicone Co. Hornellsville, N.Y.

F. G. LINDHOLM & CO. F. G. LINDHOLM & CO.

Black Silks & Satins.

We direct attention to the following numbers in Black Silks and Satins of standard grade—all of which go on sale to-day at one special price:

Guaranteed Black Peau de Soie—elegant for fine gowns, worth $1 25 a yard.

Guaranteed Black Taffeta—a smooth close weave with a high finish, worth $1 25 a yard.

Black Satin Duchesse—a soft, well-wearing quality, worth $1.25 a yard.

Sale price of above $1.00 a yard.

Dress Goods.

Soleil, Alma Cloth, Prunella, Melrose and Venetian in a dozen pretty shades, ranging in price from $.50 to $2.00 a yard. Most of these come in single Dress Patterns.

Dress Trimmings—Panne Velvet in all colors. Bohemian Velvet, Persian Velvet and Mirror Velvet. We are showing an extensive line of Medallion and Jewel trimming which is very popular.

Cloaks, Furs, Tailor-Made Suits, Silk Waists, Separate Skirts, Kid Gloves.

An extensive line of Queen Quality Shoes.

F. G. LINDHOLM & CO.

SINGLE BARREL SHOT GUNS

GUNS AND REVOLVERS

DOUBLE BARREL SHOT GUNS

Revolvers 22 calibre
Revolvers 32 calibre
Revolvers 38 calibre

Loaded Shells

10 ga., Black Powder.	12 ga, Smokeless.
12 ga, Black Powder.	16 ga, Black Powder.

SHOT—No. 4, 5, 6, 7, 8 and 10. Also No 8 chilled.
POWDER—Best grade Shot Gun, Black and Smokeless.
All these goods at the lowest possible prices.

Redfield's Hardware,
Mason Block. SMETHPORT, PA.

Just Received!

The Finest and most complete line of

Picture Mouldings

ever brought to Smethport. Before you purchase a frame call and see the elegant assortment at my studio.

"IKE" GLEASON, The Photographer,
Smethport, Pa.

Millinery.

We have in stock all the newest shapes and latest styles in trimmed and ready-to-wear hats. . . .
Also have a good assortment of the new fall shirt waists, walking skirts, long skirts, etc. . . . .

MRS. A. E. HINMAN,
Smethport, Pa.

ON AND AFTER SEPT. 27th

THE BIG STORE

will be where it has been for the last 25 years, and will sell hardware, crockery, lumber and building material as cheap as anyone. We do not advertise our prices by monthly circulars nor newspapers, but will guarantee to meet or cut the prices of those who do.

J. C. Hamlin.

McKean County Miner
Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

SMETHPORT, THURSDAY, OCT. 17 1901

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Attend the football game Saturday.

—Next week the teachers will be with us.

—See new ad of Anderson & Carlson in another column.

—Palmer & Strong, the plumbers, have a new ad in this issue.

—Austin and Coudersport both have football teams this year.

—Redfield's Hardware advertises guns and ammunition this week.

—Mrs. J. W. Bouton entertained a few ladies at cards Tuesday afternoon.

—Get your kodak picture mounts at the MINER office. Any size at reasonable prices.

—The fronts of the business places of H. C. Wells and E. E. Heath have been repainted.

—James Horrigan, a well known citizen of Bradford, died in that place Tuesday morning, aged 60 years.

—The new ad of F. G. Lindholm & Co this week will be of vital interest to every lady reader of this paper.

—Tickets for evening entertainments at County Institute on sale at McCoy's and Hogarth & Co.'s drug stores.

—The Smethport first football team has come back to life and have arranged for a game with St. Marys on Sartwell field, October 30.

—J. W. Voorhees, of the Palace Pharmacy, advertises pipes in this issue. He has the largest assortment and stock of pipes ever brought into this place.

—James Tammany has resumed his duties at the Commercial House. "Jim" is popular in Smethport, and his many friends welcome him back among them.

—Friday, 18th, St. Luke's Day, Holy Communion, 8 a. m.; missionary service, 7.30 p. m., with address by Mr. Little, on "Six Years Mission Work in Madagascar."

—The Kane High School team will play our High School team on Sartwell field next Wednesday afternoon. Both teams are in first-class condition and an interesting game may be looked for.

—Eldred vs. Smethport High School at Sartwell field Saturday.

—Rev. U. G. Robinson, District Superintendent of the Anti-Saloon League, will preach in the Baptist Church next Sunday morning and evening. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

—F. G. Viger, of Bradford, was admitted to the McKean county bar on Saturday last. Mr. Viger is an enterprising young man and we hope he will make a success of the practice of law.

—J. C. Hamlin has a very artistic display of sporting goods in one of his show windows. The window is tastily arranged and proves that W. O. Hamlin understands the art of window dressing.

—A number of friends of Miss Sadie Connolly gave her a farewell reception at the hose house last Friday evening. Dancing was the principal diversion of the evening and all enjoyed themselves hugely.

—Mrs. Carrie Reilly Clark & Co. announce this week that their opening of fall and winter millinery is at hand, and they are showing the latest creations of fashion in ladies' headwear. See large ad in this issue.

—The Bradford and Smethport glass workers had an interesting game of baseball here last Friday afternoon. It was close from start to finish, and the Bradford team finally won by a score of 5 to 6 in the ninth inning.

—Wm. Hawley Smith is a lecturer of rare genius, and I would consider any institute fortunate that secures his services.—Dr. M. G. Brumbaugh, University of Pennsylvania. At the Court House Wednesday evening.

—The game of football between Eldred and our High School Saturday at 3.30 p. m., on Sartwell field, Smethport, promises to be very interesting. The teams are evenly matched, and both will struggle hard for supremacy.

—Evangelist William Matheson, who has been holding revival meetings in the Swedish Mission Church for the past week, is now holding meetings in the Union Church at East Smethport. All are cordially invited to attend.

—The Rev. Gaylord Patterson will give an object talk of interest to boys and girls in connection with his sermon on "The Light of the World," next Sunday morning. In the evening his subject will be "Lessons From Leaves."

—A new club has been organized in town with headquarters on the second floor of the Backus block. The Royal Club, as we understand, is the name, starts off with a good membership and promises to be one of the leading clubs of this section.

—The Union Telephone & Telegraph Co. has connections from this place to most of the adjoining towns and cities. These connections have been promised for over a year, and the patrons of this company are thankful that the promise has at last been fulfilled.

—Thomas J. Conley, an employe on the B. B. & R. Ry., was killed while riding on a freight train of the Pennsylvania R. R. between Bradford and Riverside on Tuesday. He fell between the cars and his body was terribly mangled. The deceased is well spoken of in Bradford.

—The contested football game between the Bradford and Jamestown High School teams has been decided "no contest," and the game will have to be replayed. It will probably take place on neutral grounds, although some Bradford authorities claim the game must be played at the oil metropolis.

—I regard Wm. Hawley Smith as one of the finest institute lecturers I ever heard, and all teachers who heard him in March, when he visited us, were perfectly delighted, and are eager to have him come again.—James K. Bane, Principal St. Clair School, Pittsburg, Pa. Court House next Wednesday evening.

—The services at St. Luke's Episcopal Church on Sunday next will be as follows: 8 a. m., Holy Communion; 10.30 a. m. morning prayer and services by the Rev. Henry W. Little, of Florida; 2.30 p. m., evening prayer, All Saints Chapel, East Smethport; 7.30 p. m., evening prayer at St. Luke's, with address on "The Song of Simeon."

—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Carr gave a party at their home on Potato Creek one evening recently in honor of their guest, Mrs. W. R. Fahner, formerly of this place and now of Sisterville, W. Va. The party was attended by about 75 guests, who spent a very pleasant evening. Refreshments were served, after which games and dancing were enjoyed.

—The social club gave a poverty party at the hose house last Thursday evening, which furnished much amusement. All who attended were uniquely dressed in their old clothes, and they spent the evening in having all the fun they could without fear of soiling them. "Ike" Gleason took some flash-light pictures of the party, which will be kept as mementoes of this pleasant gathering.

—The Stephenson String Quartet and Ritchie's Unique Entertainers will furnish the entertainment at the Court House next Tuesday evening. The quartet is ranked with the best in the country and renders the music of the standard writers in a most pleasing manner, and Miss Addie Chase Smith, who is with the Stevensons, has an enviable reputation as a recitor. Ritchie's Entertainers are really unique and cannot fail to please you. They furnish music, magic and impersonations.

—A correspondent sends the following: Married, at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Elida Theetge, on the morning of October 11, at 8 o'clock, by Dr. Peare, of the First Baptist Church, Mr. Leonard Fish, one of Franklinville's popular young men, to Mrs. Blanche Theetge, formerly of Smethport. The happy couple left on the morning train amid showers of rice to visit the Pan-Am., Niagara Falls and other places east. On their return they will reside in Perry, N. Y.

—Roy McCann, a ten-year-old boy, had one of his bones broken in his right arm on Monday afternoon while playing football. He and a number of boys about his age were playing on a rough piece of ground, and it is thought he fell with his arm on a large stone with the above result. This should not drive the older ones out of the game because the benefit derived from this exercise far exceeds the injuries accruing from the sport. Dr. McCoy reduced the fracture and the injured member is healing rapidly.

—The case of Judge Reynolds was brought before the "court of inquiry" last Saturday evening and tried. The judge was charged with nearly everything in the calendar from temperance down to high treason, but the honorable justice from the low lands put up such a strong defence that all the charges except temperance were thrown out of court, and it looked at one time as though he would be acquitted. However, in this instance, the Chief Croaker could not prove an alibi, and on rather flimsy testimony he was found guilty on one count. The court sentenced him to abstain from internal use of aqua pura for six calendar months, whereupon the Judge arose and shouted "make it a year," and in most eloquent terms thanked the court for the treatment he had received. In view of the fact that these charges were brought by his political enemies to kill him in his candidacy for county commissioner, we desire to say that the genial Judge is true blue and merits the undivided support of every American citizen. This is another illustration of the truth of the old saying, "you can't keep a good man down."

Mrs. A. D. Swisher Dead.

From the Carrol, Iowa, Herald, we learn of the recent death of Mrs. A. D. Swisher, well known in Smethport, where she has many relatives and friends. She died October 6, in Kansas City, Kansas, the funeral and interment taking place October 8. For the past two years Mrs. Swisher has been in failing health and about eight weeks ago consulted a specialist, and an operation was performed. She passed through the operation nicely, and for a time her recovery was confidently expected, but unfavorable symptoms developed and she passed away on the above date.

Her maiden name was Julia Hungerford, and she was born in McKean county, 45 years ago. After her ninth year her youth was spent in Ottumwa, Iowa, where she grew to young womanhood. Nearly 21 years ago she was married to Adolph D. Swisher, editor of the paper from which the notice is taken. Aside from her husband she leaves two sons, Edgar, aged 18, and Harold, aged 10. Mrs. Swisher visited relatives in Smethport some months ago, and is spoken of by all who knew her as a most estimable woman.

For Sale, Horses—Good, cheap, work horse, two general purpose horses; new and second-hand buggies; good second-hand surrey cheap. At Palmer & Dodge, livery and sale stable, Smethport, Pa.

My stock of robes and blankets is complete. No better line was ever shown in Smethport. CHARLES LEMMLER.

The most extensive line of Robes and Blankets ever shown in town can be seen at J. C. Hamlin's.

Pine, Cedar and Hemlock Shingles; Steel, Granite and Paper Roofing at J. C. Hamlin's.

A snap—Three hole full nickel hot plates only $2 00 at Holmes & Gilfillan's

Boys wanted—Enquire at the office of the Haines Flint Bottle Works.

The Court News.

In the case of the Commonwealth vs. Wm. Christy, fornication and bastardy, the jury found a verdict of guilty. A motion for a new trial was made and it will be argued next argument court.

The following motions were made: J. C. Hamlin vs. Leonard Koenig; motion for judgment granted. D. C. Young vs. Geo. Baker; motion for judgment granted. Sutheria Bennett vs. Albert Bennett; rule to show cause why alimony should not be allowed, granted. J. R. Cowan vs. Nellie Cowan; motion for alias subpœna in divorce granted. T. P. Jones & Co. vs. Sone Lindgren; motion for judgment granted.

The following cases were nol prossed on motion of the district attorney: Commonwealth vs. Wm. Haston and Commonwealth vs. P. A. Connolly.

In the case of Commonwealth vs. Thomas Givens, Jr., fornication and bastardy, the jury, after being out 28 hours, failed to agree, and they were discharged Saturday afternoon. Givens was held in $500 bail for his appearance at the December session.

Commonwealth vs. Olaf Johnson, keeping a bawdy house, verdict of guilty was rendered. As soon as the verdict was rendered the court sentenced the prisoner to pay $200 fine, the costs of prosecution, and to undergo an imprisonment of one year and six months in the county jail. Saturday Judge Morrison reduced the jail sentence to one year.

In the case of Commonwealth vs. John Herrington, larceny from person, the defendant pleaded guilty, and through his attorney, Mr. Mullin, asked for leniency. Sentence was suspended.

The following cases were nol prossed on motion of the district attorney: Commonwealth vs. Marsh Bigler; Commonwealth vs. J. E. Lawton; Commonwealth vs. H. Davis; Commonwealth vs. Wm. Davis; Commonwealth vs. George Schoonmaker.

Commonwealth vs. Bert Wright, horse stealing, the jury brought in a verdict of guilty.

Commonwealth vs. Ed. Dolliver, assault and battery, guilty. He was sentenced to three months in jail, with costs, etc.

The court at 3 p. m. proceeded to sentence the prisoners who had been found guilty. The sentences were as follows:

Ted Harvey, charged with larceny from person, was sentenced to pay a fine of $100, costs of prosecution, and spend four years in the Western Penitentiary.

Arthur Whaley, stealing junk, was fined $50 and costs, and sentenced to two years and six months in the penitentiary.

Daniel Kerwin, jumping board bill, sentenced to pay costs and spend one month in the county jail. He has been in jail about a month already.

Bert Wright, found guilty of horse stealing, pays $100 fine, costs, and will spend two years in the penitentiary.

Mike Bosser, charged with larceny from freight car, sentenced to pay $25 fine, costs, and three months in the county jail.

John Smith, found guilty of assault and battery, was fined $15 and costs, and given three months in jail. He had been in jail nearly two months before the trial.

Arthur McKeown pleaded guilty to three charges of assault, and in his case sentence was suspended. He was placed under $300 bail in two of the cases, and $1,000 in the other, for his appearance at the December term, and was put under $1,000 bonds to keep the peace. The Court said that he wished the defendant and his counsel to understand that if any complaint was made against McKeown during the next three months, his sentence at the next term would be far more severe than if he had been sentenced at this term.

Saturday's Football Game.

The Smethport and Portville High School football teams clashed at Sartwell field Saturday last, the score of the contest standing 0 to 0 at the close. The Portville boys greatly outweighed their opponents, but Smethport made up its lack of avoirdupois by superior activity and kept the ball almost exclusively in Portville's territory throughout the game. A fair sized crowd was in attendance and were treated to as an exciting tussle of the pigskin as they could desire. Green kicked off for Smethport to the visitors 15 yard line and the New Yorkers rushed it back to the 25-yard line before downed. Then by a succession of plunges through the line they advanced the ball to the exact center of the field, where they lost it on downs. Smethport took the ball around right end for a big gain, and after making a few short gains the ball was given to Halfback Redfield, who made a splendid run and was on the Portville 15-yard line when Smethport lost the ball on an unfortunate fumble. Portville however, was unable to make substantial gains and Smethport soon had the ball traveling toward the enemy's goal. It seemed almost certain that Smethport would score in this half, but just as the rooters would prepare to give a grand howl announcing a touchdown, Smethport would lose on downs or fumble. The half closed with the ball well down the field in Portville's territory. Smethport again had the kick-off in the second half, which, as far as gains were concerned, was almost a repetition of the first half, although Portville's play showed slight improvement. There is a weak spot in Smethport's line and the visitors found it, but the agility of the backs kept them from doing much. Morrison was injured in the first half so that he retired and Purtle took his place at full back, changing from half back. His work in breaking interference and tackling was excellent. Rubin and Backus again showed that for featherweights they have few equals, and several of the line men did first class work. Considering the weight of their opponents and the hard luck which seemed to pursue them throughout the contest, Smethport did well in keeping the New Yorkers from scoring. The lineup follows:

Portville, 0.		Smethport, 0
Henderson	l. e.	Mayo
[illegible]	l. t.	Gorton
[illegible]	l. g.	Purtle Shirer
[illegible]	c.	Green
[illegible]	r. g.	Ratner
[illegible]	r. t.	Mason
Lyman	r. e.	Backus
Smith	q. b.	Rubin
Gibbons	r. h. b.	Redfield
Rapp	l. h. b.	Koenig
Booth	f. b.	Morrison Purtle

Umpire, Backus. Referee, Redfield. Linesmen, Burdick and Mayo. Timekeeper, Studholme. Time of halves, 20m.

Rev. E. E. Helms, formerly of Smethport, now of 2050 Main street, Buffalo, has made arrangements with his church people to room Pan American visitors during the month of October, at 50 cents per day. As Dr. Helms lives in the finest part of the city, and within 10 minutes of the exposition, it would be well for our people to correspond with him.

Now is the time to buy your robes and blankets, and Lemmler's is the place to buy them.

The celebrated Triple Effect Heaters for sale at J. C. Hamlin's.

Dynamite, fuse and caps at Holmes & Gilfillan's.

PERSONAL MENTION.

W. H. Knight is visiting the Pan-Am this week.

H. Morrison, of Kane, is visiting friends in town.

Sheriff Wm. B. Clarke had business in Bradford Monday.

Mrs. S. C. Townsend visited in Port Allegany last week.

Scott F. Redfield left yesterday for a business visit to Buffalo.

Hon. Henry Hamlin visited Buffalo the fore part of the week.

Raswell Sartwell, of Eldred, attended the football game Saturday last.

Wm. McKnight returned from a visit to the Pan Am. Monday night.

Editor A. D. Gould, of Eldred, was a business visitor in town yesterday.

E. T. Daly and Chas. McKean were business visitors in Bradford Tuesday.

Sheridan Gorton, Sr., was in Austin last Friday, where he delivered an address.

Lynn Hopper, who is employed in Belmont, N. Y., is visiting his parents in this place.

Dr. and Mrs. F. C. Pierce returned from a week's visit to the Pan Am. Tuesday evening.

Miss Sadie Connolly has gone to Newark, Ohio, where she will live with Col. Gillette and family.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Wrey, who have been visiting Mrs. J. H. McCandless, returned to their home in Brooklyn on Sunday last.

Charles Folger, of Geneva, N. Y., now located in Jamestown, was the guest of his sister, Mrs. Orlo J. Hamlin, Tuesday and Wednesday.

S. J. Carlson, of Turtle Point, was a pleasant caller at this office on Tuesday. Mr. Carlson will remove to Port Allegany in the near future.

Miss Lila Parcoast, who has been visiting New York State relatives and friends for several months past, has returned to her home in Smethport.

Mrs. S. C. Townsend, Mrs. Byron Badger and Mrs. F. W. Backus left for Buffalo this morning. Mrs. Townsend will go from Buffalo to her home in Lancaster, Ohio.

Attorney A. W. Mitchell, who has been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Mitchell, for the past two weeks, returned to his duties in Pittsburg Monday.

Col. and Mrs. M. M. Gillette and infant daughter left on Monday for their new home in Newark, Ohio. Col. Gillette and family have a host of friends who will regret their departure, but wish them success and happiness wherever they are.

Death of Mrs. George Bayer

Mrs. Margaret, relict of the late Geo. Bayer, died at her home on Potato Creek on Thursday of last week, aged 73 years, 6 months and 28 days.

Miss Margaret Kistler was born in Bavaria, Germany, in 1827. At the age of 19 years she emigrated to this country and soon after was united in marriage to George Bayer, of Pikesville, Baltimore county, Maryland. In 1863 they moved to Norwich township, onto the farm she and her husband occupied up to the time of their demise.

Two daughters and one son were born to them, all of which survive, namely, Mrs. F. K. Lanesfield, of Smethport, and Miss Susie and George Bayer, of Norwich township, who, with seven grand children, deeply mourn her demise.

Mrs. Bayer was one of those women who everybody felt like calling mother. She was kind and considerate of the feelings of all whom she met, and no needy person ever was refused assistance at the Bayer household.

The funeral services were held at the Colegrove Church Sunday afternoon last, Rev. Fillmore Rosely, of Portville, N. Y., officiating. The remains were laid at rest beside her husband in the Colegrove Cemetery.

Teachers' Institute.

The McKean County Teachers' Institute will be held in the court house, October 21-25.

Institute will convene Monday, Oct. 21, at 2 p. m. Teachers, directors and all friends of education are respectfully urged to attend.

Instructors: Prof. J. F. Kinsey, Prof. E. R. Green, Dr. Lincoln Hulley, Mrs. A. E. Friedman.

The announcement of the instructors is sufficient guarantee of the character of the Institute.

Teachers' Topics—The Primary Idea in Education, Nature Study, The Goal Towards Which the Teacher and Pupil of the District School Should Strive, Training the Mental Faculties, Relation of Teacher and Pupil as Seen from Common View Point, What a Pupil Has a Right to Expect from the Teacher, How Can We Make Our Schools Better?

EVENING ENTERTAINMENTS.

Monday—Dr. Lincoln Hulley, "Sketches in Charcoal."

Tuesday—Stephenson-Ritchie Entertainers, (8 people), Stephenson String Quartet, assisted by Ada Chase Smith, Reader, and Ritchie's Unique Entertainers.

Wednesday—William Hawley Smith, Subject, "We, the People." (Author of "Evolution of Dodd," "Walks and Talks.")

Thursday—Ariel Ladies' Sextette (Famous Smith Sisters). Marguerite Smith, "Queen of Child Impersonators."

Directors' Day—On Thursday afternoon special addresses will be made to School Directors and Teachers.

Directors are especially urged to attend as many of the day sessions as possible. They can secure complimentary tickets for evening entertainments by applying to the County Superintendent.

Teachers can enroll from 10 a. m. to 11 a. m. and from 1 to 1.30 p. m., on Monday, in the Court House. Persons preparing to teach within a year or two are invited to attend and become members of the Institute.

The public schools of the county must be closed during Institute week. Teachers will be paid for the time actually spent at the sessions of the Institute.

R. R. Arrangements—The railroad companies will sell excursion tickets to Smethport and return, good from Oct. 21 to 26. To secure excursion tickets, orders must be presented to ticket agents. The orders can be obtained from the County Superintendent. Secure your orders before Oct. 19th.

J. F. MYERS, Co. Sup't.

Brain-Food Nonsense.

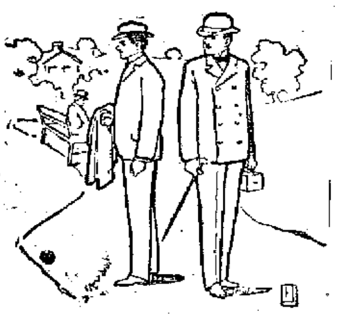
Another ridiculous food fad has been branded by the most competent authorities. They have dispelled the silly notion that one kind of food is needed for brain, another for muscles and still another for bones. A correct diet will not only nourish a particular part of the body, but it will sustain every other part. Yet, however good your food may be, its nutriment is destroyed by indigestion or dyspepsia. You must prepare for their appearance or prevent their coming by taking regular doses of Green's August Flower, the favorite medicine of the healthy millions. A few doses aids digestion, stimulates the liver to healthy action, purifies the blood and makes you feel buoyant and vigorous. You can get Dr. G. G. Green's reliable remedies at H. C. Wells' drug store. Get Green's special almanac.

There is economy in buying good robes and blankets. They last longer, look better and are warmer than the "just as good" kind. I always handle the best.
CHARLES LEMMLER.

Notice.

A good girl wanted for general house work. Apply at 802 East Main street or W. D. at the office of the Camp glass works.

Fill up those unsightly cracks in your floor with Grippin's Crevice Filler, only at Holmes & Gilfillan's.



UP-TO-DATE

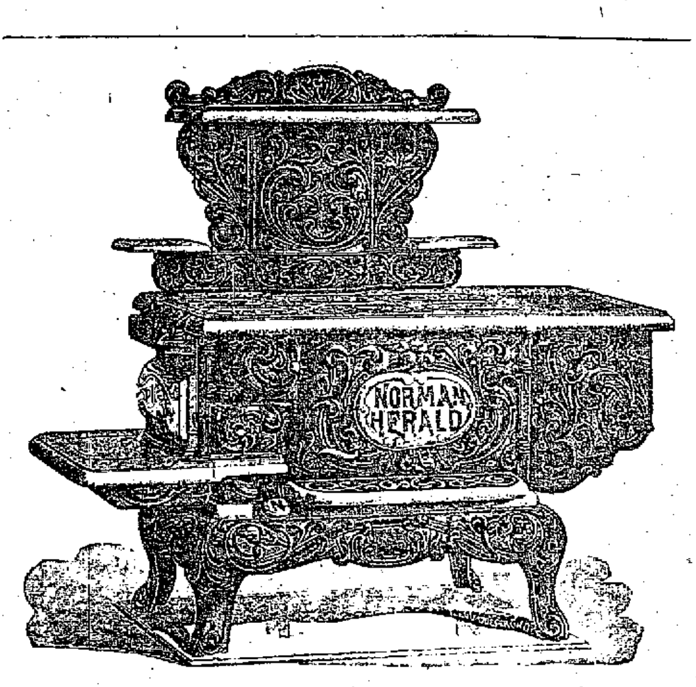
attire, like that of the gentleman in the cut, makes a man look solid with himself and the world. Such a man is on the right train and is moving ahead at a winning speed. Clothing which solid men like to wear will be found in our array of

FALL SUITS.

A man passes for what he looks, just as a dollar passes for a hundred cents. To give yourself a hundred cent up-to-par appearance just put yourself inside one of our FALL SUITS.

H. W. RUBIN & CO.,

THE ONE PRICE
MERCHANT TAILORS, CLOTHIERS & FURNISHERS.



If you contemplate buying a stove, be it wood, coal or gas, for heating or cooking, we have it and less than the lowest city prices, too. Let us convince you.

Do not forget our stock of lumber, windows, doors and sash. If you are building, we name it all for you.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN

Smethport, Pa. McKean County.

Redfield's Magazine

The first number of Redfield's Magazine will appear October 15th.

Among other features the initial number will contain an interesting and instructive article on Liquid Air, by Prof. G. A. Bobrick, T. E., St. Petersburg. Mr. John Ledhilger, Chief of the Immigration Division, Ellis Island, New York, writes entertainingly on "The Detection and Deportation of Foreign Criminals and Paupers."

First class fiction has been obtained from the best known and most popular writers.

Among our illustrations we mention Mr. C. H. Waraen of New York, whose work for the leading magazines has been the subject of much favorable comment.

Yearly Subscription, 50 cents.
Let every loyal Smethportite come to the fore.

The Redfield Printery,

Smethport, Pa Two doors east of postoffice.

TAKE YOUR TIME; DON'T HURRY.

Look around, select with care; our stock is complete. We can please you.

J. M. SLOAN,

16 Main St. BRADFORD, PA.

Men's "Good Clothes" for Fall Are Here.

The most complete and finest collection of stylish attire ever designed for modern man; designed by the recognized dictators of fashion and carved out by the country's foremost tailors. The immensity of the stock and scope of assortment exceed that of any two Bradford stores combined. We present for your critical inspection all the new, original and striking patterns for the Fall of 1901.

IKE SIMONS

46-48 MAIN STREET, BRADFORD, PA.
The Big Double Clothing Store.

FRY & HERZOG

GLOVES
"Ireland Bros.' Make."

THE FIRST PAIR—
That is what we are talking for; after that the gloves will prove their superiority so unmistakably that you will always be a fast friend of the "Ireland Make."

THE NEW FALL STYLES—
There is more real glove beauty apparent in this line than ever before conceived of.
We call your attention to the very nobby

REAL MOCHAS—
Large pearl clasp
Tans and Grays
Saddle or plain seam $1.50

REAL MOCHAS—
Two clasp, Silk lined
Tans, Grays & Black $1.50

MOCHAS—
Two clasp
Tans, Grays & Black $1.00

Other styles in Clace kid
Cape Tan & Suede
$1.00 to $1.50

A guarantee with every pair.

WAIST FLANNELS
New weaves.

Albatros flannel in plain and and fancy stripes. Very pretty effects. Single pattern pieces of two and one half yards,
Per yard 75c

Plain French flannels. All colors,
Per yard 50c

Plain all wool flannels. All colors,
Per yard 30c

OUTING FLANNELS
New patterns.
New Values.

There's a multitude of uses for these goods during the fall season.
We have a large stock of about all that's desirable.
Prices per yard 5c to 10c

TAMOSHANTERS
TOQUES
Popular fall headwear.
Some exceptional values at from 25c to $1.00

FRY & HERZOG.

HAVE A LOOK!

We have received our full line of FALL & WINTER WOOLLENS in all shades and figures of the latest patterns . . . .

Come and "have a look" at the earliest date. . . . .

Shillenn & Torrence,

The Leading Tailors,

Chadwick Block Smethport.

A WOMAN WITH AN 👁

to her best interest will not only inspect but buy of us the GROCERIES she needs.

We have the largest and best selected stock and always sell at the lowest prices. The following are some of the things you need and of which we have a fresh supply:

Bananas, Oranges, Pears, Plums, Peaches, Canteloupes, Watermelons, Lemons, Limes, Peas, Beans and all kinds of Vegetables.

We have the finest line of canned and bottled goods in the town.

The purity of our goods we warrant, the prices are as low as they can be made, consistent with good and pure goods.

Shepard & Gallup.

Goods Delivered.

Gallup Block Smethport, Pa

Fall and Winter Millinery Opening.

This year we have tried and succeeded in placing on exhibition a larger and more complete variety of Millinery than ever before. We have inaugurated an opening which will last

Two Weeks

and we wish to have every lady in Smethport and vicinity call and examine the stock. We do not ask you to buy and it will be well worth your time in seeing the latest creations of fashion.

CARRIE REILLY CLARK & CO.

Reilly Block. SMETHPORT, PA.

LOCAL NEWS.

—Most of our local hunters took to the woods Tuesday.

—The dance given at East Smethport last Friday evening is said to have been the success of the season.

—That new two-cent piece with a hole in it that we were to have must have fallen through the hole, says the Austin Republican.

—A new departure for the Junior Leaguers of the Methodist Church, a junior choir, is arousing much interest among them. After their first rehearsal last Friday evening, the Superintendent assisted by members of her Sunday school class, gave the juniors a social evening, serving light refreshments.

—A dispatch from Omaha, Neb., says: Chief of Police Donahue has received from "Pat" Crowe an offer to surrender himself and stand trial if the reward of $50,000 for kidnapping young Cudahy is withdrawn. Crowe is tired of being pursued. Donahue is negotiating with him for a surrender. Later: Mr. Cudahy has withdrawn the reward offered.

—List of letters remaining in the post-office at Smethport, Pa., for the week ending October 12th, 1901: Crawford, Harry; Dolan, Miss Ella; Frantz, Edward T.; Freeman, Miss Ella; Hollahan, M. J.; King, John H.; McCoy, W. P.; Rockwell, E. R.; Rockwell, Eldridge; Smith, N.; Tompkins, Horner. Persons calling for these letters, please say advertised.

—It is reported from reliable sources that the Commercial National Bank of Bradford will soon establish a bank in [illegible]. A brick building will be erected [illegible] opposite Robert [illegible] near the N. Y. & P. [illegible] institution [illegible] a valuable ac[illegible] interests of a [illegible] Mail.

[illegible] will be the [illegible] New York [illegible] reader, neither and [illegible] States might read [illegible] I would [illegible] the rest of the people [illegible] is wise, witty, and in every way profitable for instruction."

—A dispatch from Austin, dated October says: The charred remains of the 8 year-old child of Mr. and Mrs. William Handquest were found in the debris of the house of the above couple, which burned at this place last night. The fire started about 9 o'clock, after Mrs. Handquest and four children had retired. One child jumped from a second-story window, but was badly burned and will probably die. Two other children, one an infant of three months, and a child of two years, Mrs. Handquest carried from the building, but the oldest child, aged eight years, met its death in the above stated horrible manner.

—An Italian laborer was perhaps fatally stabbed by a countryman at Limestone on Sunday afternoon. At first it was believed that the wound was inflicted accidentally, while the parties were scuffling. Yesterday Chief Murray received a telephone message from the tannery town, asking him to arrest the perpetrator of the crime, who is described as being stocky built, dark complexioned and clean shaven. It was impossible to learn the names of either the victim of the stabbing affray or his assailant. The latter is believed to be in hiding in Bradford, as he was seen leaving Limestone at noon yesterday, and coming in the direction of this city. The wounded Italian was stabbed in the abdomen, and it is feared that his injuries will prove fatal. No cause is known for the assault.—Tuesday's Bradford Era.

East Smethport School Report.

ROLL OF HONOR, ROOM NO. 3.

Anna Fay, Maud Ostrander, Pearl Schoonmaker, Goldie Schoonmaker, Kittie Oviatt, Blanch Bush, Grace Stickles, Malissa Bush, Herold McCarty, Beaman Hyde, Urben Fay, William Johnson, Clarence Johnson, Emmet Oviatt, Robert King, Lyol Bush.

The following students have 90 per cent. in recitation during past month:

Eighth Grade — Catharine Fay, Pearl Oviatt.

Seventh Grade — Lena Fisher, Blanch Bush, Beaman Hyde.

Sixth Grade—Dora Warshofsky, Emmet Oviatt, Clarence Johnson, William Johnson, Herold McCarty, Arlie Stilson, Robert King, Urben Fay, Grace Stickler, Pearl Schoonmaker, Gertrude Wendell.

MISS M. CHAPIN, Prin.

ROLL OF HONOR, ROOM NO. 2.

Allen King, Ernie Stilson, Almond Thomas, Roy Thomas, Harold Callen, Robert Oviatt, Mary Warren, Irine Stickles, Sarah Hickie, Alma Johnson.

Those averaging above 90 per cent:

Allen King, Ernie Stilson, Alma Johnson, Mollie Brougham.

MISS JENNIE O'CONNELL, Teacher.

ROLL OF HONOR, ROOM NO. 1.

Donald O'Connor, Cordy Wendell, Iva Green, Jennie Malen, Ester Johnson, Mantie Wendell, Essie Callen.

MISS B. MOSHER, Teacher.

It Happened in a Drug Store.

"One day last winter a lady came to my drug store and asked for a brand of cough medicine that I did not have in stock," says Mr. C. R. Grandin, the popular druggist of Ontario, N. Y. "She was disappointed and wanted to know what cough preparation I could recommend. I said to her that I could freely recommend Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and that she could take a bottle of the Remedy and after giving it a fair trial if she did not find it worth the money to bring back the bottle and I would refund the price paid. In the course of a day or two the lady came back in company with a friend in need of a cough medicine and advised her to buy a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. I consider that a very good recommendation for the remedy." It is for sale by H. C. Wells, druggist.

Pennsylvania Railroad Special Rates to Buffalo and Niagara Falls.

During the continuance of the Pan American Exposition, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets from Smethport to Buffalo and Niagara Falls at the following rates:

	Buffalo	Niagara Falls
5 day limit, sold Tuesdays and Saturdays not good in parlor or sleeping cars	$3.00	$3.50
15 day limit, good in parlor or sleeping cars	3.80	4.30
Season, final limit November 30, 1901	4.35	5.15

Additional information may be had upon application to ticket agents.

A new remedy for biliousness is now on sale at H. C. Wells' drug store. It is called Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. It gives quick relief and will prevent the attack if given as soon as the first indication of the disease appears. Price, 25 cents per box. Samples free.

National Encampment at Harrisburg.

On account of the National Encampment, Union Veteran Legion, at Gettysburg, Pa., October 9 to 11, the Pennsylvania Railroad company will sell excursion tickets at the rate of one fare for the round trip from all points on its line to Gettysburg. Tickets will be sold and good going October 6, 7, 8, 9 and 10, and returning to October 10, inclusive.

When you have no appetite, do not relish your food and feel dull after eating you may know that you need a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Price, 25 cents Samples free at H. C. Wells' drug store.

GREAT DAYS
...AT THE...
PAN-AMERICAN

The postponement of some of the special days has crowded many great events into the month of October. Toronto day opened the month with many thousand visitors from Canada on the 3d. Pennsylvania day, on Oct. 4, with Governor William A. Stone, his staff and several regiments of the national guard, made a splendid showing. New York day comes Oct. 9, following Brooklyn day. These two days will be the occasion for reunions of people west and east, as New Yorkers are found all over the Union.

The Citizens' Committee of Brooklyn has been hard at work for several months preparing for Oct. 8, and the programme which has been arranged promises a rare treat for those who are fortunate enough to gain admission to the Temple of Music during the time of its presentation. The special oration of the day will be delivered by the Hon. St. Clair McKelway, editor of the Brooklyn Eagle. The Hon. Ludwig Nissen will preside at the gathering, and other addresses will be delivered by Mayor Diehl of Buffalo, William C. Bryant, chairman of the Brooklyn Citizens' Committee, and Hon. W. I. Buchanan, director general of the Exposition. The music incidental to the occasion will be furnished by the Innes band of New York city. Elaborate fireworks have been planned for the evening.

On New York day Governor Odell will be escorted to the Temple of Music by sixteen out of town organizations in addition to the three located in Buffalo. Over 3,000 men will be in line, composing one of the largest and most imposing parades which has ever taken place in times of peace. All branches of service will be represented—infantry, cavalry, artillery, naval and signal. An elaborate programme has been arranged for the Temple of Music and a reception in the New York State building with magnificent fireworks in the evening.

Illinois day, on Oct. 7, is to be one of the great days of the Exposition. While the death of President McKinley made it necessary to postpone the day from Sept. 16, Governor Yates and the State commission have determined that the day shall be an event of great importance at the Exposition. Thousands of Illinois people are coming. The great middle west, Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, with Michigan, have sent great crowds already to the Pan-American, and there is every indication that the attendance from that section will be greater than ever during the month of October.

Buffalo will have a great day on Oct. 19. At the Chicago fair Chicago day was the crowning event of the Exposition. So Buffalo people are laboring hard to make Buffalo day the climax in point of attendance.

Many nearby cities will have special days in October, notably Erie, Pa., on Oct. 10 and Dunkirk, N. Y., on Oct. 10. The list is constantly being added to. National Grange day, Oct. 10, will bring Patrons of Husbandry from every part of the nation. Atlantic City people and New Jersey people will visit the Exposition on Oct. 11, Atlantic City day.

Alaska day, on the 28th, will bring into prominence the products and people of that great golden land of the midnight sun, ice, snow and wealth. Every day from Oct. 1 to the 31st will be replete with interest, from Carnival week, which opens the month with the gorgeous floats of King Rex and the replica of Mardi Gras pageantry, to the magnificent pyrotechnic display on the night of the last day of the month.

No exposition ever held in the United States so appealed to the American public as has the Pan-American Exposition in its architectural beauty and symmetry, its gorgeous flowers, now in the fine beauty of fall bloom; its gardens and fountains and its special amusements, music and carnival features. "No person," said Secretary of Agriculture Wilson during a visit on Sept. 10, "should miss seeing the Exposition. It is magnificent beyond compare." Never again will the world see such an illumination. Not every city has the wonderful electric plant driven by Niagara Falls, and without some such plant it will be impossible to reproduce the solemn grandeur, the glorious beauty, the impressive radiance of this City of Light.

There are yet a few more weeks in which to see this vision with all its attendant beauties.

Three Ways.

An Englishman, an Irishman and a Scotchman, making a tour around the city a short time since, were observed looking through a confectioner's window at a beautiful young woman serving in the shop.

"Oh," exclaimed Mr. Patrick, "do let us be after spending half a crown with the dear craytur, that we may look at her convaniently and have a bit of chat wid her."

"You extravagant dog," said Mr. Bull. "I'm sure one-half of the money will be sufficient. But let us go in, by all means. She's a charming girl."

"Ah, wait a wee," interposed Mr. McAndrew. "Dinna ye ken it'll serve our purpose equally weel just to ask the bonnie lassie to gie us twa sixpences for a shilling and inquire where's Mr. Toompson's house and sic like. We're no hungry and may as weel save the siller."—Birmingham Mercury.

A Lake's Jawbreaking Name.

The town of Webster, Mass., has always been proud of the beautiful little lake within its limits, but never boasted of the jawbreaking name by which it is known. The lake has the longest and most unpronounceable name of any in the world, and residents and visitors who pass the summer on its shores and islands are quietly suggesting a substitute for the unwieldy Indian term which for many years has been applied to this body of water. The full name of the lake is Chargoggagoggmanchogagoggagungamaug, but the residents have contracted it to Chaubunagungamaug.—Engineer.

Origin of Ice Cream Soda.

According to a Wisconsin legend, ice cream soda had its origin in Milwaukee, the town that made lager beer famous. A confectioner whose trade was among the wealthy used to make a good, rich soda water by adding to it, when drawn, pure cream. His trade rapidly increased, and one night when he had a crowd to serve he ran out of cream. In desperation he used a small quantity of ice cream to give the drink the proper rich consistency, and what resulted is history.—Beverages.

The Eight Hour Day.

The eight hour day is not such a new thing. On April 2, 1792, the town of Partridgefield, Mass., now Peru, voted "to grant £150 for repairing highways in said town, to be worked out 2 thirds in June next, at 3s 6d per Day, and the other third in September at 3s per day. Eight hours in a day to be Deemed a Day's Work."

OCTOBER FLOWERS.

There Is a Beautiful Display of Them at the Pan-American—The Gardens of the City of Light Are One of Its Most Attractive Features. Artistic Scenes Which the Lover of Beauty Should Not Fail to See.

The Pan-American is one of the greatest flower shows that ever was, but there are so many other things in which it is great that the rarity and beauty of its floral features are perhaps apt to be overlooked. If people would take more time to allow the artistic and beautiful features of the Exposition to impress their senses and permeate their inmost being instead of racing from one part of the grounds to another, trying to see every exhibit and every show on the Midway, they would go home feeling greater benefit from their stay in the Rainbow City.

The Pan-American is full of gardens which tempt the visitor to rest awhile and drink in the beauties of nature. It may seem surprising that in the month of October there are flowers worth looking at, but such is the fact. The rains of the past few weeks have kept the landscape as fresh and beautiful as in May and June, and as one flower goes out of the scene another takes its place. On opening day the hyacinths filled the air with their dainty fragrance, in June tulips lifted their proud heads, later in the month of brides and sweet girl graduates came roses, with their rich perfume, and as the summer passed the other flowers in their season sprang up as if by magic to take the place of those which had done their blossoming and served their turn in the entertainment of the visitors to the City of Light. And now one sees the tall canna, the gay geranium and such old fashioned flowers as grandmother's garden had—the phlox, the pink, the begonia, the petunia and other posies which are no less beautiful because they do not happen to be novel.

In entering the grounds by the Elmwood gate visitors pass two tall and curious looking trees, which perhaps few in their anxiety to reach the heart of the Exposition stop to notice. If they realized that they were century plants just budding, a thing which, as all know, century plants only do once in a long, long time, they would doubtless stop and look with open mouths and wondering gaze. It is a sight which one cannot see very often anywhere else. One of these century plants is nearly forty feet in height.

The Rose Gardens around the Woman's building, having for their background the outlines of the Spanish renaissance buildings about the main court and the Electric Tower looming up at its north end, with the Mirror Lakes and the Triumphal Bridge and the groups of statuary abounding, form a scene whose artistic aspect must appeal to even the least æsthetic visitor. The cannas are very effective decorative plants, with their tall leaves in green and red and brown. A rich canna one sees here is named Governor Roosevelt. It would seem appropriate now to change its name to President Roosevelt.

On the opposite side of the Triumphal Bridge is the Wooded Island, and here one roams amid old fashioned flowers, growing as though they had sprung up there all by themselves without any assistance from the landscape gardener and his corps of assistants. But of course that is not the case. The studied carelessness of the gardening of this island is only one of the pretty deceits employed to produce the impression that it is all the work of Mother Nature herself.

Have you seen the fairylike effects in the garden about the Fountain of Abundance at night? It is one of the new things. This small garden is very beautiful by day, and at night electric lights of different colors have been hidden among the flowers and plants, so that one sees the surface of the ground dotted with these little spots of light, bringing out the beauty of the flowers, and all forming a scene impossible to describe, but very charming indeed to witness. It is quite a pretty surprise even to old Pan-American visitors.

Did you ever notice in crossing the Court of Lilies, south of the Machinery building, a heavy vapor arising from the basin in the center of that court? Sometimes it has so much the appearance of smoke that people think something must be afire in the garden, but it is only the steam or vapor created by the heating of the water in that basin for the benefit of the tropical lilies which grow therein. These lilies, which are known as the Victoria Regia, have enormous leaves, some of them three feet in diameter.

Other gardens where there are flowers in bloom during this month of October are those in front of the United States Government building and the Horticulture group, where the gay geraniums and sweet petunias contrast their colors with the green flags growing in the basin and with the white statuary disposed along their slopes.

There was a floral fete at the Exposition during the first week of October, and this in its way, of course, was an affair of much beauty and magnificence; but, as a matter of fact, there have been floral fetes at the Pan-American since opening day.

Conventions at Buffalo.

October will be a great convention month at Buffalo. Thousands of members of organizations will take this opportunity of visiting the Exposition at that time. Beginning with the International Cremation congress from Oct. 1 to 3, the month closes with the American Langshan club on Oct. 26.

National Grange Day.

Thursday, Oct. 10, will be National Grange day at the Pan-American Exposition. At a meeting in the city of Washington held in 1900 the National Grangers adopted resolutions setting aside this day, and a great assemblage of Patrons of Husbandry and farmers generally is expected.

Warts.

A simple remedy for warts is a dram of salicylic acid with an ounce of collodium in a bottle which has a tiny brush run through the cork. Apply this mixture to the warts twice a day, and in a few days they will dry up and fall off.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Recreant.

"I trust, Brudder Eph'm," said the pastor, "you is still walkin' in de straight an' narrer path?"

"I'se sorry to say, pahsun," replied Uncle Eph'm, deeply penitent, "I'se backslode a good deal lately."—Chicago Tribune.

Of Two Evils.

"All those stories the papers are printing about you are lies," said the politician's friend. "Why don't you make them stop it?"

"I would," replied the politician, "but I'm afraid they'd begin printing the truth then."—Philadelphia Press.

More than four-fifths of the population of Mexico are of mixed or Indian blood.

NEW YORK CROWDS.

The Different Ways In Which They Impressed Two Men.

"What I like about New York," remarked a westerner, "is its tremendous energy. The crowds and bustle have upon me the exhilarating effect of a stimulant. As I move along among the masses on the sidewalks and look upon the perpetual stream of vehicles of all descriptions in the streets I am conscious of a buoyancy of spirit and an increased physical energy.

"I feel like going all the time, my mind is brighter and clearer, and, in fact, my whole being seems toned up. New York and its crowds are more beneficial to me than any resort I have ever struck. After a two weeks' stay here I return home feeling like another man."

"Well, that is strange," said the person to whom this statement was made. "Do you know New York has upon me just exactly the opposite effect. To me what I might term the surplusage of life here is depressing. I am by no means fond of solitude. I have lived in a moderate sized city all my life, and it bores me to stay in the country for any great length of time, but when I come to New York and am caught in the tides of humanity, see the overcrowded tenements and have my ears assaulted with the perpetual din of the streets I become positively melancholy.

"I feel what an insignificant atom I am, after all—no more than a drop of water in a great river—and the feeling oppresses me. It seems so like there was nobody here who cared what became of anybody. The only relief I find from the feeling is in the theaters. I go to a show every night while I am here, and of course I enjoy that immensely. But as soon as I have made the rounds of the shows I am ready to return home, where I know most everybody and there are many who care."—New York Times.

RAILWAY RUMBLES.

Our miles of railroad track exceed by more than 10,000 all the tracks of Europe.

The Dominion of Canada has granted $88,884,557 and 32,725,130 acres of land to railways.

More than 45,000,000 passengers a year go through the North Union and South Union stations in Boston.

In most European railways the principal difference between second class and first class lies in the color of the seat cushions, first class being usually red, second class gray.

The average cost of the body of a modern long electric car is $2,000, the average price of a set of double trucks for such a car is $600, and the average cost of the motor is $1,500, making the total cost of the car $4,100.

Some of the Austrian railways have followed the German custom of selling numbered seats in the cars of fast trains, both first and second class. An extra charge of from about 25 to 50 cents is made for these seats, according to distance.

The other day, just as a train was about to leave Kutas, in Hungary, for Palfalva, an official appeared and put seals on the wheels of the engine. The passengers had to get off and walk. The company was 280 crowns in arrears in payment of taxes. Next day the taxes were paid, and the train proceeded.

Why His Clock Was Slow.

There is an Italian fruit dealer, with a well stocked store near one of the suburban railway stations, who has adopted a unique device, and one which shows a deep knowledge of human nature, to hold his own in competition with another dealer, whose stand is some fifty yards nearer the station than his own. A commuter was leisurely peeling a banana in his store the other day when the Italian remarked:

"You gotta fiv' minute before your train."

"No; twenty," replied the commuter, glancing at a big clock on the wall.

"Thata clock fifteen minute slow," said the Italian. "I keepa it slow. Peepl' used come in a here, looka at clock, getta excite, no way, no buy. Time to buy at Pedro's [illegible] here. Now keepa clock slow, get mucha trade. No, I not lotta peopl' miss train. I tella them after they buy de banan'."—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Can Care For 250,000.

Director General Buchanan says the only problem now confronting the Exposition is how to find days enough within the closing weeks to adequately take care of the many attractions and features now being planned. He predicts a great attendance during the month of October and one far in excess of the highest estimates that have been made by the most sanguine. In answer to the inquiry as to whether or not Buffalo could take care of the crowds, he said there was no difficulty whatever in this regard; that Buffalo could easily care for 250,000 strangers every day comfortably and at reasonable prices.

Manx Taxes.

In the matter of taxation the Isle of Man is unique. There is no income tax, no succession duties chargeable against the estates of deceased persons, no highway or turnpike tolls. Roads are maintained by the revenue from two sources—a small tax upon every wheel and shod hoof and a levy upon every male inhabitant, who must give a day's work on the road or its equivalent in cash. There are no stamp duties on receipts, checks, promissory notes, etc. In fact, stamps are used only for postage.—London Standard.

Stuck.

Penner—Say, give me a synonym for "psychic," will you?

Wright—Well, there's "psychological."

Penner—All right. How do you spell it?

Wright—Why—er—oh, I give it up. Why not use "psychic?"

Penner—I would, but I don't know how to spell that.—Philadelphia Press.

Spools and Thread.

The spool mills use about 82,000 cords, or 16,000,000 feet, of birch annually, turning out 800,000,000 spools, each spool large enough to carry 200 yards of thread. The amount of thread that could be wound upon these 800,000,000 spools would reach 3,600 times around the world at the equator and leave a little for mending.

'Tis Different In England.

"I suppose it's all right for Americans who visit Europe to talk with an English accent when they come home," reflected Uncle Allen Sparks, "but you never hear of any Englishman talking through their noses and saying 'I guess' after they have spent a season in the United States and gone back home."—Chicago Tribune.

She Agreed With Him.

Husband—But you must admit that my taste is better than yours.

Wife—Yes, of course it is.

Husband—I'm surprised to hear you say so.

Wife—Oh, there's nothing remarkable about it! The mere fact that you married me and I married you proves it.—Answers.

In the Music Temple.

The organ recitals in the Temple of Music are daily features of the Pan-American Exposition. Many celebrated organists are on the programme for October. Victor Herbert's famous orchestra will be at the Temple of Music from Oct. 14 to the close of the Exposition.

THE FIRST AERONAUT

HIS INITIAL FLIGHT INTO SPACE WAS AT PARIS IN 1783.

Pilatre des Rosiers Was the Pioneer of the Long Line of Daring Spirits Who Persisted in Their Attempts to Navigate the Air.

The first attempts to make ascensions by [illegible] balloons were made in Paris [illegible] year 1783. Pilatre des Rosiers was [illegible] and one of the first of the [illegible] aeronauts who have fallen [illegible] to their desire to advance the [illegible] states.

In July and August of the year 1783 balloons filled with hydrogen gas were sent up from Paris, and in September at Versailles the first balloon was sent up freighted with living animals.

In the same year Montgolfier constructed a balloon which he claimed would be capable of carrying passengers, his workshop being in the gardens of the Faubourg St. Antoine. The balloon was sixty feet in height and forty eight broad. Its exterior was richly painted and embroidered, there being represented upon it the twelve signs of the zodiac, the arms of the king of France and numerous fleurs de lis and [illegible] a crowd of grotesque heads and garlands of flowers, a flock of eagles with extended wings that seemed to be flying and supporting the huge balloon upon their shoulders.

Below the balloon proper was constructed a circular platform of wicker work, covered with silk, which was used as a car. This platform was very large and was surrounded by a balustrade to prevent the aeronauts from falling out. In the center of this platform or car was an opening, below which was [illegible] by chains an iron stove, which was to be used for rarefying the air in the balloon, while in one corner was a [illegible] intended for the storing up of an immense quantity of straw, which served as fuel.

Pilatre des Rosiers, generally alone, but at one [illegible] accompanied by the Marquis d'Arlandes and at another occasion by M. Girond de Villette, had ascended in the balloon without cutting the rope which held it captive to a height of [illegible] feet.

Rosiers had much difficulty in obtaining permission from the king to make an ascent without being held down by the rope, but consent was at last secured, and on the 20th of November, 1783, everything was made ready. During the day the wind and rain were violent, and it was found necessary to postpone the ascent. The next day, the 21st, the weather was more favorable, and at 1:30 in the afternoon in the presence of the dauphin and his suit Pilatre des Rosiers and the Marquis d'Arlandes set out together from the Jardins de la Muette upon the first aerial voyage ever attempted and performed. The wind was still very high and the weather stormy, but in spite of these disadvantages the balloon rose rapidly.

Having passed over Paris and become free from all fear of getting entangled among the buildings of the city, the aeronauts suffered themselves to descend considerably until they found themselves in a fresh current of air, which bore them in a southerly direction.

After proceeding a few miles farther the fire was allowed to die out, and the balloon descended about five miles from Paris. When the aeronauts returned to the Chateau de la Muette they were greeted with the utmost enthusiasm by the assembled crowds. Benjamin Franklin was a witness of the whole spectacle, and when asked what he thought of it he replied, "I have seen a child born which may one day be a man."

Aerostation had advanced to such a degree that on the 7th of January, 1785, Blanchard, a rival of Rosiers, crossed over the channel from Dover to Calais.

Rosiers was spurred on by Blanchard's success and set to work constructing a balloon which [illegible] he called an aero-montgolfier. It consisted of a large balloon of hydrogen gas, with a [illegible] cylinder placed under it, the use of it being to [illegible] by gas.

When a favorable day had arrived, Pilatre [illegible] made his preparations. He was accompanied by a [illegible] Romain, and on June 15, 1785, they stepped into the car [illegible] and the balloon rose with the utmost [illegible].

When it had risen about 200 feet, it struck a [illegible] current of air which took it directly toward the sea. It soon found another current which rapidly carried it back again. It possibly may have been the desire of the aeronauts to descend to find a more favorable current of air, for while opening the valve to let the [illegible] into his cylinder unfortunately a large rent was made in the balloon. The consequences were immediate and terrible. At that time the balloon was 1,700 feet above the surface of the earth. A few moments afterward the two aeronauts lay on the ground dead and terribly mutilated.

Near the spot where Pilatre des Rosiers was buried a monument was erected in [illegible], which recalls the [illegible] of the crossing of the sea by [illegible] of France [illegible].—New York Times.

Fruit Acids Kill Germs.

A writer in a scientific periodical states that it is not generally known that fruit acids are germicidal. "The juice," he says, "of limes and lemons is as deadly to cholera germs as corrosive sublimate or sulphur fumes or formaldehyde or any other disinfectant. It is so powerful a germicide that if the juice of one lime or lemon be squeezed into a glass of water that is then left standing for ten or fifteen minutes the water will be disinfected. It makes little difference where the water has been obtained or whether it has been boiled or filtered." As boiled or filtered water is not always obtainable this is worth remembering.

What You Put In Your Mouth.

It is through the mouth that most malignant germs find their way into the body, and therefore one would think that it was hardly necessary to warn people against the risks they are running in using it as a sort of third hand. One would imagine that hardly any one needed cautioning against holding money with the lips, and yet an immense number of otherwise thoroughly cleanly people indulge in this dirty, dangerous practice.

More Rest.

Doctor—There's nothing much the matter with you. You only need rest.

Patient—Oh, but, doctor, look at my tongue!

Doctor—That needs rest, too, madam.—St. Louis Republic.

A Man's Age.

The great majority of men who have passed forty are old or young according to their belief. Those who think themselves old are old; those who think themselves young are young.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Hope.

"Say, pop, I've got to write a composition on 'Hope.' What is 'Hope,' any way?"

"Hope, my boy, is the joyous expectation of being able to dodge our just deserts."—Life.

Hyde park, the Green park and St. James' park cost London between them £82,976 a year to keep up.

A DARWINIAN THEORY.

Why the Drowning Man Always Throws Up His Hands.

The usual idea that a drowning man is stretching out his hands for aid or "catching at straws" is not altogether satisfactory. A possible explanation has lately been suggested, and this supposes that the drowning man losing all his acquired habits and doings of those inherited from [illegible] parents, in his terror goes back to the instinctive movements of his arboreal ancestors, and the [illegible] of the drowning man [illegible] of ape seeking safety by climbing to the top of a tree.

The movement is certainly instinctive, for it can only be overcome by use of [illegible] training and voluntary efforts, and yet it is fatal to the individual, for the specific gravity of the human body is so nearly that of water that the removal of the arms from the supporting fluid at once sinks the face beneath the surface. In cases of so called "cramp" the victim, often a highly trained swimmer, generally throws up the hands, but these cases are probably due to heart failure, and all similar movement [illegible] when the victim [illegible] and it is even an [illegible] expression of shock or astonishment. The ordinary movements of [illegible] swimming would [illegible] water, but [illegible] makes [illegible] impossible and [illegible] by drowning.—[illegible]

DISCOVERED BY ACCIDENT.

How the Paving Value of Asphalt Was Brought to Notice.

All forms of bituminous pavements, whether composed of natural [illegible] or artificial asphalt, are [illegible] pavements. [illegible] was started with the use of the natural rock asphalt from the mines in the Val de Travers, Canton Neufchatel, Switzerland. The rock was discovered in 1721, [illegible]. The rock was then being mined for the purpose of [illegible] arts. It is [illegible] impregnated with [illegible] of which it yields on analysis [illegible].

It was observed that pieces of rock which fell from the [illegible] were crushed by the wagon wheels, and under the combined influence of the traffic and heat of the sun a good road surface was produced. A macadam road of asphalt rock was then [illegible] which gave very good results, and finally in 1854 a portion of the Rue Bergere was laid in Paris of compressed asphalt on a concrete foundation. In 1858 a still larger sample was laid, and from that time it has been laid year by year in Paris. From Paris it extended to London, being laid on Threadneedle street in 1869 and Cheapside in 1870 and in successive years on other streets.—Municipal Journal and Engineer.

No Limit to New Ideas.

There never has been a time when the individual has stood [illegible] present. [illegible] personal initiative [illegible] such unusual rewards. There never has been a time when the individual could or did exert so much influence as at present. There is no one's deal today so insignificant that, if it become the nucleus of a new organization, he would be prevented by [illegible] conditions from expressing his idea and reaping [illegible].

In all ages [illegible] owing to the limitations of physical forces, [illegible] a slave of [illegible] in his progress, bounded and restricted by limitations to their employment. Now, however, with [illegible] energy at the disposal of each individual, this terrestrial sphere scarce puts bounds to his field of influence.—Cassier's Magazine.

Horse Sense.

"Any fool can take a horse to water, but it takes a wise man to make him drink," says the proverb. The horse eats when hungry and drinks when thirsty. A man eats and drinks by the clock, without regard to the needs of nature. Because of careless eating and drinking "stomach trouble" is one of commonest of diseases. Sour and bitter risings, belchings, unnatural fullness after eating, dizziness, headache, and many other symptoms mark the beginning and progress of disease of the stomach.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It cures through the stomach diseases of other organs which have their origin in a diseased condition of the stomach and allied organs of digestion and nutrition. It strengthens the stomach, purifies the blood, cures obstinate cough and heals weak lungs.

"I was taken with [illegible] which resulted in [illegible]," writes Mr. F. B. [illegible] [illegible]

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets keep the bowels healthy.

DENTISTRY.

Modern, scientific and up-to-date.

Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. F. C. PIERCE,
Smethport, Pa.

HOGARTH & CO., Sell

American Gentleman and 370 CIGARS.

ALSO—Pure Drugs and Medicines. We make a specialty of Prescription Work.

EMIL THAMM,
MANUFACTURER OF
Fine Cigars.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

THE PEOPLE'S NATIONAL FAMILY NEWSPAPER

NEW YORK Tri-Weekly TRIBUNE

Published Monday, Wednesday and Friday is in reality a fine, fresh, every-other-day Daily, giving the latest news on days of issue, and covering news of the other three. It contains all important foreign cable news which appears in THE DAILY TRIBUNE of same date, also Domestic and Foreign Correspondence, Short Stories, Elegant Half-tone Illustrations, Humorous Items, Industrial Information, Fashion Notes, Agricultural Matters and Comprehensive and Reliable Financial & Market Reports.

Regular subscription price, $1.50 per year.

We furnish it with THE MINER for $1.75 per year.

NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE

Published on Thursday, and known for nearly sixty years in every part of the United States as a National Family Newspaper of the highest class, for farmers and villagers. It contains all the most important general news of THE DAILY TRIBUNE up to hour of going to press, an Agricultural Department of the highest order, has entertaining reading for every member of the family, old and young, Market Reports which are accepted as an authority by farmers and country merchants, and is clean, up to date, interesting and instructive.

Regular subscription price $1 per year.

We furnish it with THE MINER for $1.25 per year.

Send all orders to

THE MINER, Smethport, Pa.

AMENDMENT TO THE CONSTITUTION PROPOSED TO THE CITIZENS OF THIS COMMONWEALTH FOR THEIR APPROVAL OR REJECTION BY THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA, PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF THE SECRETARY OF THE COMMONWEALTH, IN PURSUANCE OF ARTICLE XVIII OF THE CONSTITUTION.

A JOINT RESOLUTION.

Proposing an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following is proposed as amendments to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth article thereof:

Amendment One to Article Eight, Section One.

Add at the end of the first paragraph of said section, after the words "shall be entitled to vote at all elections," the words "subject however to such laws requiring and regulating the registration of electors as the General Assembly may enact," so that the said section shall read as follows:

Section 1. Qualifications of Electors. Every male citizen twenty-one years of age, possessing the following qualifications, shall be entitled to vote at all elections, subject however to such laws requiring and regulating the registration of electors as the General Assembly may enact:

1. He shall have been a citizen of the United States at least one month.
2. He shall have resided in the State one year (or, having previously been a qualified elector or native born citizen of the State, he shall have removed therefrom and returned, then six months) immediately preceding the election.
3. He shall have resided in the election district where he shall offer to vote at least two months immediately preceding the election.
4. If twenty-two years of age and upwards, he shall have paid within two years a State or county tax, which shall have been assessed at least two months and paid at least one month before the election.

Amendment Two to Article Eight, Section Seven.

Strike out from said section the words "but no elector shall be deprived of the privilege of voting by reason of his name not being registered," and add to said section the following words, "but laws regulating and requiring the registration of electors may be enacted to apply to cities only, provided that such laws be uniform for cities of the same class," so that the said section shall read as follows:

Section 7. Uniformity of Election Laws. All laws regulating the holding of elections by the citizens or for the registration of electors shall be uniform throughout the State, but laws regulating and requiring the registration of electors may be enacted to apply to cities only, provided that such laws be uniform for cities of the same class.

A true copy of the Joint Resolution.

W. W. GRIEST,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

AMENDMENT TO THE CONSTITUTION PROPOSED TO THE CITIZENS OF THIS COMMONWEALTH FOR THEIR APPROVAL OR REJECTION BY THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA, PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF THE SECRETARY OF THE COMMONWEALTH, IN PURSUANCE OF ARTICLE XVIII OF THE CONSTITUTION.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same, That the following is proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the Eighteenth article thereof.

Amendment.

Strike out section four of article eight, and insert in place thereof, as follows:

Section 4. All elections by the citizens shall be by ballot or by such other method as may be prescribed by law: Provided, That secrecy in voting be preserved.

A true copy of the Joint Resolution.

W. W. GRIEST,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

SINGLE OUT

the shoes that you want. You would be safe in doing it blindfolded from this stock. There is nothing in it that you could get fooled on. Not a pair of

SHOES

in the whole assortment that have not been examined by us. No defects discovered in any. All were considered worthy to be admitted to our stock and fully up to the requirements of our most critical customers. We offer exceptionally good shoes at very low prices.

Anderson & Carlson
SMETHPORT PA.

F. H. NOURSE,
(Successor to Nourse & Richmond.)

LIVERY & FEED STABLE
Bennett House Barn

First Class Rigs
at Reasonable
Prices.

Directly Opposite Court House,
SMETHPORT, PA.

Mansfield Normal School.

A Superior Trained School for Teachers. [illegible] the best possible school for [illegible] GENERAL EDUCATION. ADVANCED DEPARTMENTS, presided over in this school by SPECIALISTS. COLLEGE PREPARATORY, ART, MUSIC, ELOCUTION, BUSINESS.

TUITION FREE.

Beautiful buildings and surroundings, best of table board, commodious and pleasant rooms. DISCIPLINE KIND BUT FIRM. The most inspiring intellectual, moral and social influences.

Fall Term begins Sept. 3, 1901. Winter Term, Dec. 2, 1901.

For catalogue and all information address the Principal,

ANDREW THOMAS SMITH, Ph. D.,
Mansfield, Pa.

How Are Your Kidneys?

Dr. Hobbs' Sparagus Pills cure all kidney ills. Sample free. Add. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N. Y.

NEW MEAT MARKET,
J. S. McCarthy, Propr.

ALL KINDS OF
FRESH & SALT MEATS.
FRESH LINE OF
CHOICEST GROCERIES.
Vegetables and Oysters in Season.
Main Street. Smethport, Pa.

For a
FINE, HOT OYSTER STEW
Step into the
Novelty Restaurant.
New York Counts,
Clams, Cigars and
Fine Confectioneries
Always on Hand.
THOMAS YOUNG, PROP'R.

DON'T TOBACCO SPIT and SMOKE Your Lifeaway!

You can be cured of any form of tobacco using easily, be made well, strong, magnetic, full of new life and vigor by taking NO-TO-BAC, that makes weak men strong. Many gain ten pounds in ten days. Over 500,000 cured. All druggists. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and advice FREE. Address STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago or New York. 437

Wheeler & Wilson

THREE TIMES THE VALUE OF ANY OTHER

ONE THIRD EASIER AND FASTER

The only Sewing Machine that does not fail in any point.

Rotary Motion and Ball Bearing make it the lightest running machine in the world.

Rapid. It saves about one day in three, for it sews that much faster than any vibrating shuttle Sewing Machine made, therefore more work can be done, more time saved, more money earned.

Quiet and Durable. The Rotary Motion does away with noise and wear caused by the forward and backward movement of the shuttle.

Best for All Kinds of Sewing. Will sew the lightest goods without puckering them, and on heavy work makes a seam that is elastic, strong, and durable.

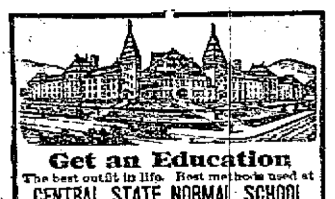
C. A. BURDICK,
Also Dealer in MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

NEWS STAND

One Door East of Chautauqua House.

GASKINS & GRANT,
Props.

ALL THE LEADING
Newspapers,
Tobaccos,
Cigars.
Boot Black Chair.



Get an Education

The best outfit in life. Best methods used at

CENTRAL STATE NORMAL SCHOOL
LOCK HAVEN, (Clinton Co.) PA.

Strong faculty, varied courses, good library, modern apparatus in laboratory and gymnasium, handsome buildings, extensive grounds. Shortest time, least expense. In addition to regular courses, elective work is offered in Music, Shorthand, Typewriting. Send for illustrated catalogue.

J. R. FLICKINGER, Principal, Lock Haven, Pa.

Blankets and Robes.

The season for Blankets and Robes is here and at this store you can always find

Just What You Want.

All line of Trunks, Telescopes, Suit Cases, Traveling Bags, etc., at popular prices. Harness. All the latest styles in single or double, light and heavy harness.

Chas. Lemmler,
Smethport, Pa.

INSURANCE.

Life, Fire and Accident written by

W. F. SPECHT

SMETHPORT, PA.

In good, reliable companies

CANDY
ESCULETTS
CURES PILES

and all rectal disorders. Pleasant. Not a physic. 50c. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

McCoy's Drug Store.

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES. OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.

A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO.
OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

TRAVELER'S GUIDE.

Pennsylvania RAILROAD

BUFFALO AND ALLEGHENY VALLEY DIVISION.

Time Table—Taking effect May 26, 1901

TRAINS LEAVE SMETHPORT.

Buffalo Express, daily except Sunday 9:14 a. m.
*Buffalo Mail daily except sunday, 2.39 p. m.
*Train leaving Smethport 2:39 p.m. connects at Olean with River Division for Allegany Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont.

Train 102, weekdays, 10.59 a. m.
Train 1[illegible], weekdays, 7.07 p. m.

For Larrabee, Port Allegany, Coudersport and points south.

Train 1[illegible], weekdays, 9.14 a. m.
Train 123, weekdays, 2.39 p. m.
Train 12[illegible], weekdays 6.10 p. m.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION

EASTWARD.

[illegible] a. m.—Train 12, weekdays, for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:23 p.m., New York 9:30 p.m., Baltimore 6:00 p.m., Washington, 7:16 p.m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

12:20 p.m.—Train 8, daily, for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:32 p.m., New York 10:23 p.m., Baltimore 7:30 p.m., Washington 8:35 p.m. Vestibuled parlor cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

8:25 p.m.—Train 6, daily, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:25 a.m., New York 7:30 a.m., Baltimore 2:20 a.m., Washington 4:05 a.m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:30 a. m.

10:[illegible] p.m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations arriving at Philadelphia 7:22 a.m., New York 9:33 a.m., weekdays, [illegible] a. m. Sundays; Baltimore 7:[illegible] a.m., Washington [illegible] a.m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia, [illegible] Williamsport to Washington and passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore.

11:[illegible] a.m.—Train 14, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving and Philadelphia 7.22 a. m., New York 9.33 a. m., weekdays, (10.33 a. m. Sundays), Baltimore 7.15 a. m., Washington 8.30 a. m. Vestibuled Buffet sleeping cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

WESTWARD.

5:[illegible] a. m.—Train 9, daily for Erie, Ridgway and week days DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations.

10:[illegible] a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and week days for DuBois and intermediate stations.

6:[illegible] p.m.—Train 61, weekdays, for Kane and intermediate stations.

Weekdays.

NORTH A. M. Lv.	STATIONS	SOUTH Ar. P. M.
9.40	Ridgway	12 0[illegible]
9.5[illegible]	Johnsonburg	11 4[illegible]
10 [illegible]	Glen Hazel	11 28
10 20	Straight	11 20
10 25	Instanter	11 16
10 [illegible]	Smith's Run	11 1[illegible]
10 [illegible]	[illegible]	11 04
[illegible]45	Clermont	11 00
A. M.		A. M.

Connections are made with train 3, leaving Johnsonburg at 11:45 a. m. for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at 3:50 p.m. and at Ridgway with train 205, leaving Ridgway, 12:10 p. m. for DuBois, Red Bank, Pittsburg and intermediate points and train 8, leaving Ridgway at 2:[illegible] p.m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Ag't.

Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua Ry.

Time Table taking effect May 27th, 1901.

LEAVE SMETHPORT.

7:20 A. M.—Mail and Express, daily, for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, connecting at Bradford with Erie R. R. for all points east and west, and with B., R. & P. for Buffalo, leaving Bradford at 9 a. m.

8:[illegible] A. M.—Daily except Sunday for Ormsby Junction, Mt. Jewett and Kane, connecting at Kane with P. & W. Ry. for Nansen, Russell City, Marienville, Clarion, Foxburg, Butler and Pittsburg.

10:45 A. M.—Daily except Sunday for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mt. Jewett and Kane, connecting with P. R. R. (P. & E. Div.) at Kane for Sheffield, Clarendon, Warren, Irvineton, Corry, Union City and Erie.

1:[illegible] P. M.—Express, daily except Sunday, for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Davis, Alton, Kinzua Junction and Bradford, connecting with B., R. & P. for Buffalo and Rochester, leaving Bradford at 5:30 p.m., and Mt. Jewett and Kane; connecting at Kane with P. & E. R. R. for Sheffield, Tiona, Warren, Corry, Union City and Erie.

4:30 P. M.—Mail and Express daily for Ormsby Junction, Mount Jewett and Kane, connecting at Kane with P. & E. train 4 for Wilcox, Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Emporium, Harrisburg, Baltimore Washington and Philadelphia—and daily except Sunday for Simpson, Davis, Alton, Kinzua Junction and Bradford; connecting at Bradford with train 10 Erie R. R. for Salamanca, Olean, Hornellsville, Elmira and New York.

Trains arrive at Smethport at 8:10 a. m. daily, 9:50 a. m., 11:40 a. m., 2:39 p. m. daily except Sunday, and 6.30 p.m. daily.

For tickets and full information, call on or address W. P. WALSH, Ticket Agt., Smethport, Pa.

JNO. C. McKENNA, Gen. Pas. Agent, Bradford, Pa.

The Pittsburg, Shawmut & Northern R. R.

Time Table No. 14 Passenger Train Schedule Effective Saturday, Aug 5, 1901.

MT. JEWETT & SMETHPORT DIV.

p.m.	p.m.	a.m.		a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
[illegible]	1.10	8.10	lv. Mt. Jewett ar.	8.00	12.30	4.[illegible]
5.21	1.30	8.[illegible]	Hazelhurst	7.36	12.07	4.28
[illegible]	2.15	8.4[illegible]	f Marvindale	7.28	11.40	4.19
[illegible]	2.20	8.40	f [illegible]	7.2[illegible]	11.30	4.15
5.[illegible]	2.27	8.47	f [illegible]	7.[illegible]	11.15	4.[illegible]
				7.10	11.10	4.00
[illegible]	2.50	[illegible] 9.14	Smethport	p.m. 7.15		
6.07	3.13	9.27	f Farmers Valley	7.0[illegible]	10.58	[illegible]45
6.14	2.4[illegible]	9.34	[illegible]	6.5[illegible]	10.51	[illegible]
6.20	2.55	9.4[illegible]	Larabee	6.[illegible]	10.46	[illegible]

SHAWMUT DIVISION.

SOUTHWARD Read down PM	AM		STATIONS & SIDINGS	NORTHWARD Read up PM	AM
7.40	12.[illegible]		Clermont	[illegible]	8.[illegible]
[illegible]	11.52		Wendorf	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	12.06		[illegible]	10.40	[illegible]
[illegible]	12.13		North Fork	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	12.[illegible]		Bear Run	5.[illegible]	7.41
		AM			PM
8.47	12.50		St. Marys	4.50	[illegible]
9.07	2.[illegible]	7.[illegible]		[illegible]	[illegible]47
	[illegible]	7.40	Kaul	11.00	[illegible]
	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	10.[illegible]	[illegible]
	[illegible]	[illegible]	Kersey	10.30	6.[illegible]
	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	5.44
	[illegible]	[illegible]	Hyde	9.55	[illegible]

Close connections at St. Marys, with P. & E. R. R. for all points East and West. At Clermont, for all points on W. N. Y. & P. Ry. or their connections.

N. B.—No trains [illegible], except Sunday.

[illegible] M. [illegible], General Sup't. CHAS. H. HAMMOND, [illegible] Pass'r Agent, St. Marys, Pa.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY R. R. [illegible] Time Table, taking effect [illegible]

			STATIONS			
A.M.	A.M.	[illegible]	Lv. Ar.	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.
[illegible]	7.00	[illegible]	Ulysses	7.[illegible]	[illegible]	9.10
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	2.34	9.[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Carpenter	[illegible]	2.36	9.[illegible]
7.40	6.48	11.51	Forkes	7.35	2.39	9.26
7.50	6.40	1.08	Newfield Junction	7.35	2.41	9.30
[illegible]	[illegible]	1.45	Newfield	7.40	2.45	9.35
7.00	6.51	[illegible]	Gold	7.43	2.49	9.40
7.00	[illegible]	[illegible]	Raymonds	7.49	2.54	9.45
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Seven Bridges	7.5[illegible]	[illegible]	10.05
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Colesburg	8.05	3.05	10.10
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Frinks	8.12	[illegible]	10.20
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	North Coudersport	[illegible]	3.26	10.35
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Dp. Ar.	8.2[illegible]	3.30	10.45
P.M.	P.M.		Coudersport			P.M.
4.20	7.45	12.55	Ar. Dp.	6.25	8.00	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	1.05	Hammond	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
4.05	7.3[illegible]	1.45	Olmsted	6.33	6.05	1.3[illegible]
3.59	7.32	11.4[illegible]	Mina	6.37	6.10	[illegible]
3.40	[illegible]	11.[illegible]	Knowlton	[illegible]	6.17	[illegible]
3.40	7.25	11.[illegible]	Roulette	6.47	6.22	[illegible]
[illegible]	7.1[illegible]	11.2[illegible]	Burtville	6.54	6.25	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	11.28	Coleman	[illegible]	6.34	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	Chemical Works	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	7.05	11.15	Port Allegany	9.08	6.40	[illegible]
P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	Dep't. Arrive	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.

† Flag station. o Trains do not stop. ‡ Telegraph Station.

Connections at Ulysses with N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R.; at Port Allegany with W. N. Y. & P. R'y and at Newfield Junction with B. & S. R. R.

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. McCLURE, Sup't.

Kushequa Route.

In Effect May 20, 1901.

Leave Newton for Smethport, 8:25 a. m., 12:40 p. m., 5:25 p. m.

Arrive Smethport 8:47 a. m., 1:10 p. m., 7:17 p. m.

Leave Smethport for Mt. Jewett 7:55 a. m., 12 m., 4:55 p. m.

Arrive Mt. Jewett 8:65 a. m., 1.00 p. m., 7:15 p. m.

Leave Mt. Jewett for Smethport 8:05 a. m., 11 a. m., 2:4[illegible] p. m., [illegible] p. m.

T. E. McCarroll, Supt.

D. F. PARISH, G. P. A.

Leonard Koenig,

located near the creamery, is prepared to do all kinds of

PAINTING AND DECORATING.

UPHOLSTERING

Always done neatly and promptly. Latest styles of coverings on hand.

Smethport, Penna.